

AMERICAN

MERCURY

"TO BEAR WITNESS TO THE TRUTH"

AUGUST 1959

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TO BEAR WITNESS TO THE TRUTH
AUGUST 1959 VOLUME LXXXIX NO. 427

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*Editorial and General Offices,
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Mercury Memos

What the *Bewildered Professor Overstreet* (page 11) does not know about Communism is of intensive concern to EDWARD J. JANISCH, who considers it shocking that both Overstreet and his book, *What We Must Know About Communism*, have received such wide applause from official sources. Janisch (an Assistant Professor of Government at Pennsylvania's Slippery Rock College) analyzes Overstreet's qualifications and previous writings.

No two to stay put in their Dallas domiciles, HELEN POE and MARY BROAD (*Morning in Moscow*, page 86) presently are traveling in the Middle East and the Balkans, ferreting out the intimate detail that reports a people, an important ingredient of Miss Poe's popular nationwide lecture tours.

HAVIV SHIBER (*Red Russia Rotten*, page 34), born in Poland of Jewish parents, lived in Palestine 28 years. For MERCURY, he discusses sinister forces operating in present-day Israel. While fighting Communism there, Shiber was jailed 18 times.

MERCURY newcomer, BLAKE SHELBY (*Smoldering Volcano at Our Doorstep*, page 26) is a free-lance writer of El Paso, Texas.

Says HAMILTON THORNTON (*A Frightened People*, page 126): "It would be helpful to America's international role, her economy and personal peace of mind, if Americans didn't act frequently like a people on a paranoid kick." Thornton is editorial page editor of the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*.

Cougar conscious L. A. OLMSTED (*The Most Regal Californian*, page 113) claims a dull existence. For the love-lorn magazines Olmsted may have "confessed" to everything. Men readers may assume Olmsted's forever nose-deep in high adventure. Actually, though, Olmsted's just a multi-named Sacramento housewife blessed with an "unexciting, satisfying and very, very pleasant life."

The MITCHELLS, JEANNETTE and HORACE (*The Rising of a Town*, page 63) publish *The Kittery* (Maine) Press. Literally, they print it themselves, setting the type from notes or straight from their heads. Horace founded it in 1935 on \$65 capital. The film, *Lost Boundaries*, featured the Mitchells and their Kittery home.

Renowned "sales evangelist" BRYSON REINHARDT (*How To Start a Tax Revolt*, page 55) has lectured and published for thousands of salesmen what has been termed his "gospel of salesmanship."

A specialist and author of many books in treatment of stomach and intestinal diseases, DR. JOSEPH FRANKLIN MONTAGUE (*A Contemporary Controversy*, page 30) practices in New York City. Study has taken him all over the world, most recently to the Galapagos Islands.

Adult-education gobbledygook (*How To Read College Catalogs*, page 108) is spoofed by ex-advertising gobbledygook writer TED M. LEVINE. A New Yorker, Levine currently entices tourists, trade and investment to Puerto Rico, as Public Relations Director of the Islands' Economic Development Administration.



FUND FOR WHOSE REPUBLIC?

by Harold Lord Varney

ALL THE compelling arguments for stripping the Ford Foundation of its tax exempt status apply with redoubled force to the Foundation's disowned offspring, the Fund for the Republic.

We used the word, "disowned," advisedly. Although the FFR was launched in December, 1952, under a Foundation grant of \$15 million, the Foundation has never acknowledged it as a bona fide Ford organization. Unlike the other Foundation subsidiaries, it has been cut loose from the parent body and is an autonomous irresponsible entity. As such, it has become the non-respectable Left Wing of the wide-ranging Ford Foundation family.

This hand-washing by the Foundation high command has become even more unctuous since Robert M. Hutchins began his quirky career as the Fund Director in 1954. Public resentment of the Fund's pro-Communist policies began to become widespread in 1954 and

1955. Seaborn P. Collins, National Commander of the American Legion, issued a ringing denunciation of Fund activities. Several conservative organizations began to talk seriously of a boycott of Ford cars if Hutchins continued. To blunt this mounting criticism and to divert it from the Ford Foundation itself, Henry Ford II was pushed forward in late 1955 to join in the criticism. Replying to a large number of letters of complaint, Mr. Ford stated that some of its (the Fund's) "actions, I feel, have been dubious in character and have led to charges of bad judgment."

No challenge of the FFR could have been more blasting than this spectacle of its principal donor publicly disassociating himself from its activities.

Actually, the FFR has been misbegotten from its beginning.

How the Fund came to be set up in 1952 makes an extremely interesting story. While other motives may have been involved, the de-

termining factor in the \$15 million grant to the Fund was the desire of the Foundation insiders to get rid of Paul G. Hoffman. Hoffman, who was President and chief administrator of the Ford Foundation during its first year, had alarmed some of his more cautious colleagues by his bumbling incursions into controversial, not to say Leftist, fields. When he proposed that the Foundation get belligerently into the civil liberties field, he was given his \$15 million for the Fund of the Republic and was asked to head it. Before he realized what was happening to him, Hoffman found himself on the greased slide which took him out of the main Ford show.

For active Director of the Fund, Hoffman selected Clifford P. Case. Case was a New Jersey Republican Congressman with a voting record so pleasing to the Left Wingers that he had received Americans for Democratic Action endorsement in his successive races for Congress.

However, Hoffman's actual choice for Director was Robert M. Hutchins whom he had brought into the Ford Foundation as Associate Director. Hutchins' welcome in the Foundation was also wearing thin and when it seemed that his exit was near in 1954, Hoffman persuaded Case to resign and run for the United States Senate, with important support. He then promptly appointed Hutchins to the vacant Directorship at a salary

of \$50,000. Hutchins has ruled the Fund with a firm hand ever since.

WITH so much ambiguity surrounding the Fund for the Republic, it will be asked, what precisely is its program?

Its ostensible purpose, as defined by Hutchins, is "to advance an understanding of civil liberties." Of course, with such an aim no patriotic American can quarrel. All of us are dedicated to the defense of civil liberties. Unfortunately, the FFR, like the American Civil Liberties Union before it, comes to the civil liberties fight with its own private definition. In the parlance of the FFR, civil liberties is equated with the fight of certain minorities (including the Communists) for "rights." These minority struggles for power and special privileges take precedence, in the FFR view, over the civil liberties rights of the unorganized majority. Sometimes, as in the case of its support of Fifth Amendment pleading, they take precedence over the safety and security of the United States.

Not that the spokesmen of the Fund ever have expressed their concept of civil liberties in such explicit language. But the language of deeds tells the story. The objectives of the Fund are written unmistakably in the record of its grants.

When we examine these grants we find a curious affinity for ultra-Left Wing and Communist causes.

The life of the Fund has coincided largely with the counter-attack by "Liberal" and pro-Communist groups upon the Smith and McCarran Acts, and upon the whole body of Government policies which were adopted to safeguard the United States against conspiratorial Communism. It coincided with the rise of the anti-Anti-Communism. It is revealing that, in no single instance, has the Fund, through its projects, supported patriotic Americans in their efforts to maintain these legal safeguards, and to enforce them. In repeated instances, the FFR's \$15 million has been behind the forces which favor unrestricted freedom for Communists to organize and to plot against the United States.

While America is engaged in a life and death struggle against Communism, within and without, the energies of the FFR have been principally expended in fighting not Communists but anti-Communists.

CONSIDER some of the more controversial projects which the Fund has underwritten:

Eighty thousand dollars of the Fund's money was allotted to a study to determine whether "fear" was effecting the teaching of college professors. The "fear," it was made plain, was not of Russia but organizations such as the American Legion, the DAR and other patriotic groups. In the course of

this investigation, conducted by "Liberal" Prof. Paul Lazarsfeld of Columbia and Louis Harris, a partner of Elmo Roper, about 2,000 social science teachers and 1,000 college executives were interviewed or probed by questionnaires, and the findings published in a Lazarsfeld book, *The Academic Mind*. This project proved to be a pretty bad dud from the Left Wing point of view since 1,920 educators replied that they had neither been pressured nor had they suffered "fear." It was obvious that the whole survey had been only a pretext to smear patriotic organizations as suppressors of academic freedom.

Another \$125,000 was expended to make a survey to ascertain the feelings of a cross-section of Americans toward Communism and proposed methods of opposing it. This was in reality another fishing expedition which was expected to turn up facts showing that the general public was less anti-Communist than its leaders and was being misled by them into anti-Communist policies. For instance, the survey hoped to show that the rank and file of the American Legion disapproved the all-out anti-Communism of their national officers. Conducted by Dr. Samuel A. Stouffer of Harvard, with the ubiquitous Lazarsfeld in a supporting role, its findings were summarized in a Stouffer book, *Communism, Conformity and Civil Liberties*. Again the project backfired. Instead of

showing that community leaders are more anti-Communist than the general public, its samplings showed that the general public wanted more stringent anti-Communist measures than its leaders had championed. Since the disclosure of these unexpected facts in 1955, Dr. Hutchins and his colleagues don't talk much about Dr. Stouffer.

FORTY thousand dollars was allocated to produce a propaganda film, *Freedom to Read*, which was made available by the Fund to schools and organizations. The film was a distorted picture of the efforts of patriotic groups to keep subversive books out of public libraries. It had overtones of indignation against the attempt of Congressional committees to exclude books by Communist authors from United States Information Agency propaganda libraries abroad.

Twenty-five thousand dollars was granted to the Law School of Stanford University to study the testimony of witnesses in court cases involving Communism. The unmistakable objective of this study is to discredit the testimony of ex-Communists, who have given the information upon which prosecution of Communists under the Smith Act has been possible. Former President Herbert Hoover was among those who protested to Stanford University against accepting this grant.

The pro-Communist masterpiece of the FFR was the purchase and circulation among opinion leaders of 35,000 copies of a book by Dean Erwin N. Griswold defending the use of the Fifth Amendment by subversives. Since resort to the Fifth Amendment has been the principal Communist escape-hatch against prosecution under the Smith Act, Dean Griswold's book undermined all government efforts to prosecute Communists. In the face of the storm of protest from patriotic Americans, Director Hutchins made a gesture of apparent fairness by distributing a reply to Griswold, written by C. Dickerman Williams. But the preference of the FFR for Griswold's ideas was shown by the fact only 1,000 copies of the Williams pamphlets were sent out against 35,000 of the Griswold brief.

Another \$100,000 was allotted to a Committee of the Association of the Bar of the City of New York to make a study of the loyalty-security policy under which Communists were barred from civilian jobs in the Federal civil service. This study was under the direction of Prof. Elliott E. Cheatham of Columbia University. The committee, after extended research, came up with a report which recommended that the 2,300,000 government employees who were then subject to loyalty-security tests be reduced to 500,000 or 600,000. It recommended that the tests for em-

ployees of Atomic Energy Commission be waived for a large number of employees.

SIMULTANEOUSLY, another, even more pointed study of loyalty-security government procedures was made under the direction of Adam Yarmolinsky, with a grant of \$60,000. This resulted in the publication of a book, *Case Studies in Personnel Security*, which sought to win sympathy for government employees accused of Communist ties by alleging abuse by government inquisitors. To make this case against the security-loyalty system, Mr. Yarmolinsky recruited the help of 100 like-minded lawyers throughout the United States. Fulton Lewis, Jr., rightly called this an operation to "sap" security.

The FFR set itself up as a champion of persons accused of pro-Communism in yet another field, entertainment. Patriotic organizations, notably Aware, Inc., had succeeded in focusing public attention upon known Communists who had infiltrated the entertainment industry including stage, screen, TV and radio. By publishing the records of such subversives, it had persuaded networks and producers to refuse to employ such persons until they had publicly recanted their Communism, as many did.

With the curious mentality of the anti-Anti-Communist, the Fund executives decided that this was "un-American" and that some-

thing must be done about it. What they did was to engage John Cogley, a Catholic journalist with no known record of pro-Communism, to make a study of Reds in the entertainment industry. Mr. Cogley proceeded to engage a staff of helpers which included Michael Harrington, Socialist and signer of the petition to commute the death sentence of the Communist atom spies, Julius and Ethel Rosenberg, Marie Jahoda, Austrian Social Democrat, and Elizabeth Poe, who was identified by Frederick Wolfman of the *New York World Telegram* as a former very active member of the Communist faction of the Newspaper Guild. With the aid of such experts, Cogley produced two books which were published by the Fund for the Republic, *Report on Blacklisting* and *Blacklisting, TV*. These slanted reports attempted to discredit the whole effort to bar Communists from entertainment positions, where they can use the stage or airwaves to bootleg their Communist propaganda. The Cogley report was so unfair that the FFR suffered a bad set-back in public opinion, even among "Liberals."

Another attempt to load the evidence in favor of accused pro-Communists was made by the FFR when it reprinted and distributed 25,000 copies of a venomous article by Richard H. Rovere, *The Kept Witnesses*, originally published in *Harper's Magazine*. Later it came

to light that the article had initially been planted in *Harper's* through Fund influence. The article was full of scornful accusations against witnesses who have exposed unsuspected Communists infiltrating government offices and other key positions. This brazen act by the FFR resulted in a libel suit against the Fund and magazine by Dr. Bella Dodd, who was one of those held up to contempt by the article.

The FFR intervened strongly on the side of Dr. Robert Oppenheimer after clearance privileges had been withdrawn from him by the Atomic Energy Commission following the revelation of his close personal intimacy with members of the Communist spy apparatus. When Edward R. Murrow, in an attempt to whitewash him, staged a *See It Now* TV interview with Oppenheimer, the Fund financed the distribution of a transcription of this interview to schools and opinion-influencing groups.

THE FUND further exhibited its admiration of Oppenheimer by distributing a sizable number of copies of a special issue of the *Bulletin of Atomic Scientists* (which consistently has been on the side of abandoning the atomic field to Soviet Russia) defending Oppenheimer and attacking the security and loyalty policies of Washington.

Even on those infrequent occasions when the FFR has seemed to be willing to aid commend-

able anti-Communist programs, it has destroyed the value of programs by introducing its bias into the findings. This was the case in the \$64,500 grant to produce a "Bibliography on the Communist Problem in the United States." Fairly edited, such a bibliography could have been a document of permanent value to students in the anti-Communist field. Characteristically, the Fund slanted the bibliography so as to exclude authors who were unacceptable to it. Among the most voluble of the critics of this "Bibliography" were the "Liberals" of the *New Leader*, who often have seen eye-to-eye with the Fund. So "Liberal" an anti-Communist as Prof. Philip Taft of Brown University declared that, for this job, the Fund merits "a vote of thanks from the Communist Party."

We could continue further this catalogue of FFR projects, but the pattern is beginning to take shape. Dr. Hutchins' \$15 million joyride on Ford money is deliberately attempting to discredit and destroy the moral influence of American anti-Communism. By its various slanted projects it is conducting a high-powered public opinion operation against all those who are seeking to maintain workable safeguards against the advance of Communism in the United States. Thus it is indirectly doing the work of Moscow.

This was glaringly shown on

May 4, 1958, when the Fund financed the Mike Wallace show on a national network which featured Cyrus S. Eaton in a vitriolic attack upon the FBI and other anti-Communist government agencies. So pleased was the Fund with Eaton's billingsgate that it took over the task of releasing the text of his remarks to the press. It is difficult to believe that the Fund was unaware of the immense propaganda aid to Soviet Russia of such a telecast.

WHY HAS the Fund for the Republic followed this inexplicable course? The explanation can only be found in the dark recesses of the minds of such men as Dr. Hutchins and Mr. Hoffman.

Neither Hutchins nor Hoffman are, by any stretch of the imagination, describable as Communists. And yet today, perhaps unwittingly, they are probably doing the most far-reaching work in behalf of Communist objectives being done in the United States. They are softening up American public opinion for the Communist kill.

Hutchins has always been an oddball, even before he deserted the academic field. His peculiar concept of civil liberties was disclosed as long ago as 1949 when, as chancellor of the University of Chicago, he told an Illinois Legislative Investigating Committee that he was unconcerned over the presence of Communism on the Chicago faculty and that he did not believe

that the Communist Party was subversive. Questioned by a panel of the *Meet the Press* TV program, he declared in 1958 that he knowingly would employ a Communist. At no time has Hutchins ever paid even lip-service to the American crusade against global Communism.

Hoffman is more discreet in his allusions to Communism but he has long been known as a chronic softie in any concrete situation involving Communist danger. As administrator of the Economic Cooperation Administration in 1949, he made a statement in Shanghai which implied that the United States had "written off" the Free China government and that we should be ready to continue aid to a coalition government, dominated by the Communists, which would follow it. He was one of the little Washington ring which planned the public lynching of Senator Joseph McCarthy in 1954 and was revealed as a contributor of money to the Committee for an Effective Congress which has blackballed all effective anti-Communist Senators during the last ten years. As ECA Director, Hoffman had as one of his top assistants Theodore Geiger who was identified by former Professor William M. Canning of the City College of New York as a former member, with himself, of the Communist Party college unit. When this information was given to Hoffman, he refused to investi-

gate Geiger's record or to fire him. In fairness to Geiger, it should be stated that, in 1954, he told his whole story to the FBI and gave proof of his present anti-Communism. This does not absolve Hoffman from his pompous refusal to ascertain the facts when the issue was put before him. Spruille Braden, former Assistant Secretary of State, probably delivered the definitive word when he said: "The kindest thing that I can say about Hoffman is that he is a damned fool."

THESE ARE the men at FFR's helm. Appropriately, the lower rank executives are men of the same kidney. Walter Millis, who stepped from the editorial department of the *New York Herald Tribune* to be Hutchins' chief consultant, is a weathervane who (in the 1930's) wrote some of the best books warning America against becoming involved in foreign wars only to scramble quickly into line with Roosevelt in World War II when such a course became popular. Today, he busily parrots the "Liberal" line about the "fear" anti-Communists supposedly are breeding.

W. H. (Ping) Ferry is a rich man's son who cut his eye teeth on CIO-Left Wing publicity enterprises before joining up with Hutchins. Joseph P. Lyford, Information Officer, is a disappointed Left Wing Democratic candidate for Congress in Connecticut. Perhaps the most extraordinary ap-

pointment made by Hutchins was that of Amos Landman as publicity man. Landman was identified by TV newscaster, Winston Burdette, as a member of the Communist Party, known to him. He was given his FFR job just three weeks after he had taken the Fifth Amendment before the Senate Internal Security Committee. To complete the absurdity, even Earl Browder is a Fund employee.

The Fund for the Republic, with all its lavish spendings, probably has not discouraged any genuine anti-Communist. But it *has* given us a shocking revelation of the flabbiness and incredible confusion which grips the minds of many of our most vocal "Liberals." It is a fever chart of our present national state of mind. It shows that in an hour of mortal danger for America, many of our self-proclaimed "Liberals" have more appetite for hatchet operations against anti-Communists than for the defense of the free world.

That such an opinion-poisoning organization should continue to enjoy tax exemption from the American people is a bitter commentary upon our Washington slackness. The Fund for the Republic is a suppurating sore which is infecting American public thinking. It is a beachhead for Khrushchev's long range designs. If the American people are intelligent they will stop subsidizing it through our self-defeating tax laws.

BEWILDERED PROFESSOR OVERSTREET

HIS PAST RECORD OF MISTAKES ABOUT
COMMUNISM DISQUALIFY THE AUTHOR FROM
BEING CONSIDERED INFORMED ON THIS SUBJECT

by Edward J. Janisch

WHILE THE EYES of the nation were focused on the sick-bed of John Foster Dulles, the public learned that our late Secretary of State was reading a new book on Communism. Dulles thought the book so important he recommended it to the President. Newspaper pictures followed, showing Eisenhower with the book in his hand. The result? *What We Must Know About Communism*, by Harry and Bonaro Overstreet already has gone through six editions and important newspapers are serializing it.

The publishers are so confident of the book's success that they are sending out notices to professors of history and government, offering them a free *paperback* copy of this "masterful study of Communism," to be considered for use as a possible college text.

Soviet government is one of my specialties and I decided to *buy* the book without delay.

I must admit, quite frankly, that I was puzzled about the qualifications of these authors to do such a book, for I could not recall having heard of them working in this field before. When I finished the book, I was not only puzzled, but deeply disturbed, for the major opinions expressed by the authors are startling, and in my opinion, unsupported by the available evidence.

My immediate reaction was to gather together books and *other* information I could find about the authors. I found titles in great profusion. A sample of the books by Professor Harry Allen Overstreet include: *The Enduring Quest* (1931), *The Mature Mind* (1949), and *The Great Enterprise* (1952).

Those written in collaboration with his wife, Bonaro Overstreet are: *The Mind Alive* (1954), *The Mind Goes Forth* (1956), and of course, the recent *What We Must Know About Communism* (1958). Armed with these books and more, I spent the next three weeks poring over their content.

What I learned is alarming, and completely consistent with my earlier fears concerning the recent book on Communism.

Communism is no plaything, and where a wide reading public is involved, there can be no margin for error. The stakes involved are absolute: the very survival of our civilization. Yet it is significant that the dominant author, Dr. Harry Allen Overstreet, has an almost unbelievable record of making mistakes where Communism is concerned.

A quick examination of some of the more gross flaws in Overstreet's thinking on Communism through the years will make my conclusions on *What We Must Know About Communism* more clear.

Possibly Dr. Overstreet's first mistake was made at the very beginning, at the time of the Russian Revolution. He tells us, in *The Great Enterprise*, that . . . "A new, proletarian state was promulgated, dedicated to bringing to an end all 'classes' and 'states' and establishing a classless, communistic society."

He adds: "To many of us, at the

time, the Russian Revolution was the most promising event in history. It foreshadowed—or, rather, seemed to foreshadow—the removal of long-standing evils and the creation of a regenerated mankind." (page 231)

Fortunately, for the vast majority of Americans, the Russian Revolution presented no such image of a "regenerated mankind." *Red terror was the only true creation of that ghastly upheaval*, and American newspapers from the period fully describe the Red butchery. Nor should it be forgotten that American military units were dispatched to Russia for very sound reasons.

For the 1920's, as the Red Tide surged forward, the mistaken professor expresses the only fault he found with Lenin, whom he considers "a highly intelligent and dedicated mind:" "No movement has ever shown more clearly how disastrous it can be when an intense *intellectual conviction*, such as Lenin's, is not balanced by *deep and sympathetic understanding of the slow and fumbling ways of the human mind*." (*The Great Enterprise*, page 234)

What mistakes did the professor make in the thirties? They are of two kinds. First, Dr. Overstreet insists, in 1954, that ". . . One unfortunate mistake many of us made in the 1930's was that of thinking that the revolutionary attitudes and purposes of the Soviet Union were 'nineteenth century humanitarian,

and Protestant—only much more thoroughly and efficiently so.”

I am puzzled by what he means by “Protestantism—only much more thoroughly and efficiently so,” for in 1931, when referring to God as the “Heavenly Father,” and God the “creator,” Dr. Overstreet tells us, “It is these inadequacies, in the main, against which the ‘atheist’ has contended, and rightly.” (*The Eternal Quest*, pages 261-2) Furthermore, “What we have a right to do, then, is to find on our human level that which is of supreme worth and let that stand as a dim adumbration of the Highest.” (page 263) And, in 1952 the professor is still insisting that the “emotionally immature make immature gods. Gods that want of their subjects more of blind obedience than of independent thought.” And Professor Overstreet will have no part of “A whimsical creature made in man’s image.” This is thoroughness and efficiency such as I’ve never seen!

THE SECOND MISTAKE Professor Overstreet *admits* he made in the 1930’s was his belief (held, he tells us, because he was a “humanitarian” and a “liberal”) *that fascism and not communism was the menace to American democracy*. Perhaps, this error, along with several others, throws light on some of the causes and organizations the Professor chose to support during the 1930’s and up to August, 1950. They include a half dozen or so

Communist front organizations, such as:

- 1) The use of his name on letter-heads for The American Committee for Democracy and Intellectual Freedom in 1939 and 1940
- 2) His name appeared in the *Daily Worker* of August 10, 1950, as a signer of a petition put out by American Committee For Protection Of The Foreign Born, cited as “subversive and Communist” by the Attorney General, and called “One of the oldest auxiliaries of the Communist Party in the United States,” by the House Un-American Activities Committee
- 3) The Friends of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade
- 4) And, a pamphlet listing him as one of the sponsors of the Descendants Of The American Revolution, a Communist front set up in radical imitation of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

There are others, but listing them will now serve no purpose.

In 1953, Dr. Overstreet, at his own request, filed an affidavit with the House Un-American Activities Committee in an attempt to clear his name. Some of the reasons he offered for his association with these Communist front organizations include: some men came up to his hotel room and asked him if they could use his name, and he agreed because prominent people he respected were among those offering their services; he has always

been interested in helping refugees and the foreign born and he did not know that the organization was Communist, even though this front was cited and listed long before he offered it his services; in one case, he signed an appeal to aid a Communist teacher because he personally hated him, and felt guilty about his hatred, so he signed a Communist petition to free the man. And always, because he was a humanitarian and liberal, and didn't know he was being taken in.

IF ALL OF THESE mistakes were genuinely committed, still it must be said that there is here a gross irresponsibility not different from aiding in the launching of a public hoax—only here, it is all of society that is endangered by the professor's *fuzzy-mindedness*.

Perhaps one of the most serious mistakes made by Harry Allen Overstreet was his grave error and irresponsible judgment in 1952, when he savagely attacked American Congressional Investigating Committees. He said: "Far from guarding our nation against subversives, the committee, in brief, has employed the trust granted it by the American people to subvert certain American freedoms. . . . By turning itself into a name-blackening agency, it has been able, in alarming degree, to terrorize non-conformity into silence. This, we dare not forget has been a favorite method of totalitari-

anism. . . . We appear to be following the Communist example and establishing our own type of Peoples Courts." Dr. Overstreet likened our Committees to "the mass trials of Communist China (where) thousands of accused were disposed of by the roar of the 'Peoples Courts'—Kill—Kill—Kill!" (*The Great Enterprise*, pages 269-71)

The Honorable Martin Dies is viciously attacked by the Professor, and Overstreet engages in an attack on "McCarthyism," which to him was "ruthless" and "irresponsible" and a technique of "totalitarian dictators."

There are a great many other mistakes, supported by the professor right up to the writing of his book on Communism in 1958, and some of them include: "listings" by the Attorney General or the Congress are undesirable; so are loyalty oaths; passport restrictions are "humiliating" and "embarrassing"; patriots who are vocal in their love of their country and active anti-Communists, are "immature," and more probably, suffer from personality disorders.

And this is the man who tells us that it is with great shock in 1954 that he has come to realize that Communism is a menace!

This, then, is our new *expert* on Communism!

There are many ways to judge a book. But in judging a book prepared for one purpose, the reader has the right to ask himself how

well the author deals with the subject chosen for exposition. It is precisely here that I felt a strange sense of incompleteness about *What We Must Know About Communism*. It seemed to me that an analysis of Communism should examine those features that are central to Communism.

Imagine a study of Communism in which five chapters are devoted to the American scene, and yet J. Edgar Hoover, a man who knows more about the subject than any living American, receives no more than the one total page of print!

Or, take the matter of espionage. Though it is a primary purpose of the Party, and one of its major objectives, this subject gets only the total of *one* page. And it is an indirect mention at that! We are told that front organizations came to the defense of the Rosenbergs, and, that in Canada there was an espionage school where the Reds learned *political* and *social* Marxism. It is not said on this *one* page that they were schooled in document stealing or street fighting tactics. But perhaps the lack of mention of Congressional investigating Committees where evidence aplenty concerning espionage could be found, is not considered important by our new expert on Communism. All of this calculated omission is like describing an elephant by saying that he is gray, and then leaving out his size, shape, weight, trunk, tusks, and other things elephantine.

This same error of omission takes place when the Overstreets describe defectors from the Communist Party, U.S.A. We learn that they are disillusioned with ruthlessness and rigid monolithic practices of the Party, and for many, their defection means a genuine embracing of democracy for the first time. For others, it is a retreat, and they are determined never again to be played for a sucker. And still others have bad guilt feelings. But clearly, the most important group have here again not been mentioned! They are those who have given full testimony of the conspiracy to the interested, eager government agencies; and those who are now actively alerting the public to the great peril, and awakening the American people from the "shocking apathy" Mr. J. Edgar Hoover so recently described with great alarm.

WHAT DO the Overstreets deal with in *What We Must Know About Communism*? The central notions that they present, are to my thinking, colossal mistakes that ought not to have been made—for they fly in the face of a great body of evidence that discounts them.

First, the Overstreets expend great energy in an effort to portray Khrushchev as a "dedicated" man respecting "Partyism" and opposed to the one man "cult of the personality" of the Stalin variety. He is, according to them, the top man in a

scheme of "collective leadership." Khrushchev is too old, they tell us, and he personally dislikes the Stalin type "one-man dictatorship"—he has even "put himself on record" as being strongly opposed to it. All of this is a neat way of saying Khrushchev is a professional Party man with a mission who is completely different from the ruthless, oriental-type-despot Joseph Stalin was.

There is another phase of this new build-up for Khrushchev. The Overstreets would have us believe that the Red leader is opposed to the use of terror, and will use it only if he is forced to! And for their evidence, they again quote that great moral authority, Khrushchev himself, speaking on his idol Lenin, whom he describes as "of generous and humane judgment." To a person familiar with the facts, such a portrayal of either Khrushchev or Lenin is an absolute fantasy. We learn from the professor that "a one-man dictatorship calls for a constant resort to terrorism; and for the present at least, terrorism on a Stalinist scale is highly inexpedient—to be used only as a last resort for maintaining power."

Observe how the Overstreets' argument goes. Because Khrushchev is not a one-man dictator on a Stalinist scale, and because he wants to be "humane," he has adopted new methods. Thus, "No one, perhaps, has felt the brunt of Khrushchev's brand of terrorism more decisively

than have the Soviet writers . . . (whom) he described . . . as persons 'who scavenge in garbage cans.'" No Hungarian who has lived through the phosphorous bombing of Budapest would agree with that statement! Savagery is Khrushchev's "brand of terror", not the "vituperations" the Overstreets mistakenly emphasize, while they treat Hungary as an aside—almost as something Khrushchev had to do.

WHAT IS THE PURPOSE of this build-up for Khrushchev, this new look? It is to demonstrate to us that this dedicated Party-man, who is simply top leader, and who favors generosity and humaneness, rather than terror, does not want to conquer us with war, either limited or total.

"Peaceful co-existence" the Overstreets write, is a phase of the "permanent revolution"—of a continuing struggle for supremacy. But lest the reader assume that the Overstreets mean force and violence—clearly suggested at the Twentieth Party Congress, and clearly *de-emphasized* to almost nothing by the professor—let me quote the Overstreets: "Khrushchev, to judge by word and act, sees hope now for the precise type of 'rational and advantageous outcome' which Lenin projected. He sees hope, in brief, that the Communists can take over the world and yet keep intact both their own property and that which be-

comes theirs by conquest." Or, as the Overstreets have it in another place, "... Soviet imperialism . . . is a specific product of the Khrushchev era of 'peaceful competition' and it represents one major aspect of the USSR's effort to take over the world without the risks involved in open warfare. It is, in essence, a new kind of trade imperialism . . ."

I find it difficult to believe that the Overstreets are unfamiliar with the Gaither Report or the Rockefeller Brothers Report or Rand Corporation's Dinerstein or Pentagon Consultant J. Sterling Livingston or testimony of the Chiefs of Staff,—*all of whom declare as one that Soviet strategy definitely includes preemptive war of a nuclear nature, as well as limited military actions.* Yet the Overstreets do not mention this *fact*, but rather devote all of their talk to "economic warfare."

I think the point is important enough to spend just one more moment on. Observe the threat the Overstreets tell us we face:

"All non-Communist territories, meanwhile, are regarded as subject to future conquest: by intrigue, by exploiting of disunity, by unnoticed penetration, by secret usurpation, and by 'peaceful competition.'"

By every means *but* force. That is what they mistakenly tell us. Where does all of this take us—this dedicated Party man who dislikes terror and who wants to use "eco-

nomie warfare" rather than force? Why, it takes us to the Summit!

THE OVERSTREETS demand that we negotiate and go to the Summit and they tell us no less than three times—scattered carefully in the early chapters *before* the chapter on negotiations—that Khrushchev demands that the West respect the *status quo* in Eastern Europe as a condition of any Summit Conference. To go the Summit then, means giving permanent title to the Russian conquest of the souls in Eastern Europe. The Overstreets say exactly that. And they absolutely advise:

Our government, we must hold in mind, owes us a double duty: not only to negotiate wherever there is hope of achieving even small dependable agreements but also to avoid being trapped into *pseudo-agreements that simply magnify danger—because all the good faith is on one side.* We, therefore, owe it to our government to learn enough about the special difficulties and hazards involved in negotiating with the Communists that we will not demand pseudo-agreements.

In short, they are demanding that we rush to the Summit at every beck-and-call of Khrushchev; give him title to Eastern Europe; and content ourselves with the fraud the Red leader is certain to dish-up!

The Overstreets tell us that the gains will be small—perhaps limited *disarmament* at best—but when we are talking, we are not shooting.

I can't resist a personal comment: *And while we have not been shooting, the Communists have been winning.*

ALL OF THIS is a gigantic absurdity. Now the Overstreets tell us that the Communists break most agreements. But why do the Overstreets not mention that we have had *over 3,400 meetings with the Communists with more than 106 million words spoken, and out of this, 52 major agreements resulted of which the Communists broke*

50! And while quoting Lenin, why not his dictum too: "*Promises are like pie crusts—made to be broken.*" "Bargaining," indeed!

There is reason for the gravest concern when our chief top policy-makers turn for insight and understanding to a book such as the Overstreets' have concocted. The taste of the stew is underneath the bubbles, and if I am not *mistaken*, the stew the Overstreets have cooked up for us tastes remarkably like the present major objectives of the current Party-line.

Socialism at Work

A leading American exponent of Socialism, the late Morris Hillquit (whose real name was Misca Hilkowicz), pointed out in his book *Socialism Summed Up* (1913) that by high taxes, shorter hours, a shorter week, freedom to strike, etc., the owners of businesses could be *reduced to the point of being glad to be taken over by the State*. Another eminent Jewish Socialist, Professor Laski, of the (Rothschild financed) London School of Economics, is equally strong on "the weapon of taxation" . . . George Bernard Shaw, eminent British Socialist, in the *British Labour Monthly* of October, 1921 said: "Compulsory labour, with death as the final penalty, is the keystone of Socialism." . . . In a fully Socialized state, opposition to the ruling clique must take the form of underground conspiracy, working secretly until it is strong enough for an open test of strength. . . . Russia's gigantic spy service and perpetual "liquidations" of suspected oppositionists are no accidental features. They are inherent in full Socialism. As to how they work out in practice, a former Bolshevik Commissar of Justice named Steinberg gave the following description in the *New York Times* of February 23, 1930: "On the one side, we have intoxication with power and a realization that *anything* done by him who wields power will go unpunished; and, on the other, fear, depression, silent hatred and sycophancy; the rise of two classes, *masters and slaves*. . . . In the struggle to win the favour of the authorities, treachery assumes appalling dimensions. All become slaves with respect to the government, and wolves with respect to one another." The fatal defect of Socialism is its utter incompatibility with respect for personality . . . Human freedom is drowned in an ocean of materialism . . . The Marxian class-war is intended solely to *set the Christians at one another's throats* . . . The whole trend of Socialism is to *deprive Christians of their property*. Finance-Capitalism began the work. Socialism completes it."

—REV. DENIS FAHEY, C.S. Sp. (in *The Rulers of Russia*)

Four Corners, U.S.A.

IN DUVAL COUNTY, FLORIDA, Sheriff Dale Carson announced that any juvenile delinquent who wouldn't behave while incarcerated would be fed baby food.

ON THE OUTSKIRTS of an Oklahoma town are six service stations in a row. The first has posted a large sign: "Last Chance to Buy Gas—the Next Five Stations are Mirages."

A STEPHENSON, MICHIGAN, citizen gave up his position as a member of the Board of Education to become school janitor.

PRIOR TO A RECENT ELECTION in Marietta, Georgia, 51 persons filed for the office of Coroner. To cast a ballot properly, a voter had to strike out 50 of the names.

AT NEWBURGH, NEW YORK, the Casbah Bar and Grill has hoisted a properly Arabic neon sign reading: "Eip Azzip". Arab victuals? Read it backwards.

THE CITY MANAGER of Palm Springs, California, recommended that the town's police motorcycles be replaced by golf carts. He said the small electric-powered carts were more economical.

IN NEW MEXICO, the weekly *Aztec Independent Review* explained a staff absence: "Mrs. George Bowra's ankle was not broken as at first thought but was badly sprained and she has been off duty at the Review office this week, sitting on her fanny at home."

THE NAME OF a new beatnik Washington, D. C., eatery: "Coffee & Confusion Club".

IN JEFFERSON CITY, MISSOURI, State Senator Spradling fell off his chair during a session in the Senate chamber, causing a constituent to telegraph: HEARTILY APPROVE OF YOUR POSITION ON THE FLOOR OF THE SENATE.

There are six good reasons for the U.S. getting out of UN, and for the UN getting out of U.S.

by J. A. Lovell, D.D.

Dr. J. A. Lovell is a Christian minister of a church in Dallas. He is also the Editor of the magazine, *Kingdom Digest*, Dallas, now in its 20th year of publication. He is a distinguished lecturer, having traveled over 80,000 miles last year covering this phase of his ministry. Dr. Lovell also broadcasts over Radio Station XERF, Del Rio, Texas, every Sunday evening at 10:45 EST.

IF WE, as Christian, patriotic Americans, do not act quickly, exposing America's enemies and giving to the people an antidote (the Kingdom of God) for Communism we will wake up one sad day and find that we have lost our liberty, freedom, ideals, and all the things we have held dear where our country is concerned.

The United Nations and its perpetrators have contributed more toward the downfall of the U.S.A. than anything in its history.

We emphatically oppose the United Nations because of its origin, for it was conceived in iniquity, born in corruption, and has been perpetuated on our soil with deceit and hypocrisy. The United Nations was formed to take the place of the League of Nations. Both were lifted directly from the Communist Manifesto; and both are merely an extension of World Revolution,

which was to be the prelude to World Government. Shortly before the initial meeting in San Francisco, at which time the United Nations was formed, "frontmen" Stalin, Churchill, and Roosevelt had their infamous meeting in Yalta, at which time Russia was given a good slice of the world and the U.S. was sold down the river. It was decided by these three powerful men that a mass meeting should be held soon in San Francisco for the purpose of forming a United Nations Organization. The blueprint for this godless outfit was born behind the iron curtain in communist Russia.

This blueprint was transmitted to Alger Hiss, F.D.R.'s right hand man at Yalta. Hiss took this blueprint to San Francisco, and there, in a spirit of conspiracy, involved the U.S.

A left-winger from Hollywood by

the name of Trumbo wrote Stettinius' speech. The United Nations' Charter was written by such men as Dr. Leo Pasvolksy and Alger Hiss. Many of the Articles were lifted from the Constitution of the USSR. In it, all reference to man's dependence on God has been omitted; nor is there anywhere any plea for guidance from God or His Son. This omission was not accidental. It was planned that way to please the anti-Christ in Moscow and their dupes elsewhere. The UN is divided between Christians and atheists; therefore, it cannot and will not stand.

ANOTHER REASON we oppose the UN is because of the tremendous expense involved. The Word of God declares that it is required of a steward to be found faithful. Our leaders who handle the taxpayers' money are stewards, and it should be required of them that they be found faithful in seeing how this tax money is spent. It is doubtful that funds spent on the UN are constitutional. Governor Lee of Utah indicated that the American citizens should not be taxed for money to be spent on foreign governments. The three UN buildings cost approximately \$100,000,000 and we are told that, on the advice of the Rothschilds, the Rockefeller interests donated the valuable land on which these buildings stand. They didn't make this great donation for nothing!

The maintenance of this gigantic organization is terrific. These United States, though having 175,000,000 people, have no more vote than the tiniest little nation who is a member of the UN, yet when it comes to paying the bill, the United States, either directly or indirectly, virtually pays the entire bill for the UN expense.

Another reason we oppose the UN is because it gives spies a fertile soil in which to work. Uncle Sam maintains a powerful organization known as the Federal Bureau of Investigation, whose job it is to track down spies. Mr. Hoover and his FBI members know about the biggest nest of spies in the country—the UN! Virtually everyone knows that thousands and thousands of Communists are allowed to come from foreign soil to the United States ostensibly for the purpose of working in the UN. They are granted diplomatic immunity, which means they cannot be arrested, however much crime they commit and whatever they may do while they are in our country. These workers, highly trained in the art of espionage, are nothing more than spies gathering information, funneling it back to the Kremlin, "planting" agents and spies and bringing in counterfeit money, false and unchristian ideologies, literature, and other things harmful to our country.

"Behold, I will make them of the synagogue of Satan, which say they

are Jews, and are not, but do lie; behold, I will make them to come and worship before their feet, and to know that I have loved thee." (Rev. 3:0) This verse tells us of a group of Zionists who call themselves Jews but are not, racially; instead, they are a mongrelized, atheistic, godless group, of the synagogue of Satan. These are the real backers of the UN. Their international headquarters are found in Jerusalem and in Basle, Switzerland. FDR and Churchill, as well as Stalin, were tools of these international gangsters, the cabal, known as Zionists.

WE BELIEVE the UN is un-American from top to bottom, and from beginning to end. United States citizens who work in the UN are told by its leaders that they must give up their loyalty to the U.S.A. and give their loyalty entirely to the UN. This is un-American! The UN has a military commission, the head of which is a Russian Communist. During the Korean conflict, Generals Van Fleet and MacArthur had to reveal their plans, strategy, and military strength to this Communist before they put them into effect. Isn't this treason?

The UN has given birth to UNESCO, whose purpose it is to wipe out America as a country by rewriting our history books and brainwashing the teachers of the public schools of America, as well as the students. This is un-American! The UN backs the Genocide Treaty. The UN has planned to divide the U.S. into four zones and allow each zone to have occupation forces to police that zone, the occupational forces to come from some foreign country. This is un-American! (See the Map put out by the National Economic Council, Empire State Bldg., New York, N. Y., with their Letter No. 356. The Map shows that Red Russian troops are to occupy the Southern States of the U.S.)

Finally, we oppose the UN because it is a godless organization from beginning to end. America is a Christian nation. We are approaching the end of this age, at which time we will witness the judgment of God and the coming of Christ. We cannot, as a nation, make preparation for the glorious and critical hours that lie just ahead if we are linked up with a bunch of Christless Communists such as are found in the UN.

It was the USSR that insisted upon the United Nations being placed on U.S. soil. The London weekly, *Jewish Chronicle*, issue dated August 24, 1951, stated that: "It was mainly through *Soviet insistence* that the seat of the United Nations was moved to the New World."

THE "BROTHERHOOD" FRAUD

by Myron C. Fagan

THE FULL STORY of the assault on Christianity cannot be told in this limited space but it would not be complete without an explanation of the sacrilegious mockery of the "Christian and Jewish Brotherhood" scheme—today, the craftiest variant of the entire plot.

Strangely enough, when the assault was in its first stages, the strongest resistance to it came from the ranks of the Jewish people themselves—principally from those in the south. At one point, several of the Southern chapters of the "B'nai B'rith" threatened to pull out of the parent outfit and set up a fraternal organization of their own unless the parent outfit would dissolve the Anti-Defamation League—or stop racial agitation and Anti-Christian activities.

Unquestionably, some of that resistance was inspired by a sense of decency, but the overall objections were motivated by fear—fear of the consequences for all of American Jewry when the American people would become aware of the plot. And that discovery was bound to come as soon as it became apparent that this so-called "humanitarian crusade" was an exclusive

ADL (and affiliated "American Jewish" organizations) operation.

And that was when the Masterminds of the Conspiracy hit upon the "brotherhood" scheme as a perfect camouflage—a "Christian and Jewish Brotherhood" crusade "for the good of humanity" should convince all doubting Thomases that there is nothing anti-Christian about it . . . or, at least, silence them. Anyway, "it was worth a try" the Masterminds decided. The first "official" notice of the "Brotherhood" setup was published in the 1948-49 Yearbook (pages 921) of the "American Jewish Committee:"

"A promising step forward in fighting anti-Semitism on a world-wide scale was taken in Switzerland last August when 60 delegates of Christian and Jewish organizations from the United States, Australia and European countries met to formulate plans for an international Conference of Christians and Jews . . . The conference agreed on the necessity for a permanent organization and on a proposal to revise Christian religious teaching, particularly the story of the Crucifixion, in such a manner as to reduce the danger of implanting anti-Semitism in the minds of the young."

Nothing was said about the "necessity to revise Jewish religious teachings . . . to reduce the danger of implanting anti-Christianism in the minds of the young!"

The idea of launching the setup in Switzerland, and including "Australia and European countries," was just an additional smoke screen. Thus, ostensibly, the American "National Christian and Jewish Brotherhood" would be considered as a part of a world-wide movement.

The matter of enlisting prominent "Christians" to give the "crusade" a "Christian" complexion posed no problems. On the na-

sured by the ADL and the various AJCs, Mayors and Governors and Christian Clergymen were proclaiming a "Brotherhood" Observance Day . . . then it was extended to a week . . . and in some areas it was extended to five weeks. And thus "Pied-Pipered" by their own Christian pastors, their own judges and city and state officials, and brainwashed by the Press, millions of Americans joined in the BROTHERHOOD "humanitarian" parade, most of them never realizing that they were goose-stepping in a march for the destruction of Christianity—and, finally, for their own enslavement, in a Com-

Myron C. Fagan is National Director of the Cinema Educational Guild, Inc., a non-profit organization, P.O. Box 46205, Cole Branch, Hollywood 46, California. Readers who send 50¢ to the above address will obtain one copy of its booklet, *The "Christian and Jewish Brotherhood" Hoax*. It is an eye-opener.

For a complete and fascinating story about the Hollywood "Front" send \$1 for a copy of *Documentation of the Stars in Hollywood*.

tional level (for the Central organization) they had access, among many others, to such "Christians" as Bishop Oxnham and Francis J. McConnell, Reverends Harry F. Ward, Jack R. McMichael, etc., etc.; to Paul Douglass, Hubert Humphrey, Wayne Morse; to Walter Reuther and Eleanor Roosevelt, etc., etc. And there was no dearth of similar "Christian" leaders for the local levels. Within two years the "Brotherhood" epidemic spread throughout the nation. Soon, pres-

munist One-World Government!

This "Brotherhood" hoax is very reminiscent of the Hollywood "Red Fronts" of the 1930's and 1940's. The same Masterminds of the Great Conspiracy set up those "Fronts". And, as with the "Brotherhood" scheme, they piously endowed those "Fronts" with the purest of "humanitarian" objectives—namely, to destroy "the wickedness and evils of Naziism and Fascism." . . . Never a word about the evils of Communism! They

loaded the Boards with top stars, directors and writers. All those great names were perfect decoys for all the people in the film industry, in Radio, in TV, in all entertainment fields—and for all the fans of those stars—so, joining those "Fronts" became the popular thing.

The "Masterminds" employ that very same technique in setting up the "Brotherhood" chapters. Taking any community: they load the Board with the local banker, the judge, the doctor, the lawyer, plus the Minister and the Rabbi—how can any of the decent people in that community refuse to support such a "worthy" organization?

How can the American people be

so naive and so blind? The sham and the fraud and the utter hypocrisy of the whole "Brotherhood" scheme is as easy to see as the stars on a bright moonlight night. The very name gives it away!

Now, in all fairness to those sincere and dedicated Christian Ministers who recognize and shun the hypocrisy and heresy in the phony "Brotherhood" movement, I must stress that the vast majority of the collaborating ones are the members of the soft-on-Communism "National Council of Churches" organization—and I can predict what their alibis will be when the "Brotherhood" scheme will be completely unmasked.

Negro Actor Criticizes NAACP

Movie-goers of a few years ago will recall Stepin Fetchit (Lincoln T.M.A. Perry) whose depiction of a slow-moving, slow-speaking Southern Negro was generally hailed as an extraordinary feat of characterization. Stepin Fetchit appeared in dozens of Hollywood productions and his role earned him a million dollars. Not so much was known of Mr. Perry's politics.

On April 30, the actor, who is now managing a tour for "Little Richard," the Negro evangelist, visited the offices of the State Sovereignty Commission in Jackson, Mississippi and made a few pointed statements about some of the so-called Negro leaders who are promoting integration in the South.

Recalling that he had once given benefits for the NAACP, he declared that he was flatly opposed to the present NAACP program in the South.

"I knew Walter White personally," he observed, "and I don't think the NAACP is what he wanted it to be." He added that "The Communists use the organization—they use anybody. I've seen the influence even in the pulpit. And if they are using the NAACP, you can only say that the people in that organization are human." Mr. Perry does not believe that the NAACP program is the right one for the South. "You can't force integration," he said. "If it came as a natural order, that would be right."

Many courageous Negroes have spoken out against the misleadership of their people by the NAACP. Few have as much to lose by their stand as Stepin Fetchit. He has broken the conspiracy of silence about Negro unity in support of the Brown Decision, a note of real importance in the South.

Journal of the American People

At Our Doorstep

The communists in Mexico are building up their forces using every device from the press to prostitution.

by Blake Shelby

PAID Soviet agents long have found Mexico fertile soil for their subversive activities and intrigues. Recently, however, two members of Red Russia's sprawling Embassy staff in Mexico City pressed their luck too far. Result: a long-suffering but decisive Mexican government finally expelled them from the country—sent them packing, via plane, off to Canada. They were Soviet diplomats Nicolai Aksenov, second secretary, and Captain Nicolai Remisov, naval attache.

These two Communist officials chose Mexico's recent crippling railway strike as the ripe moment and situation for meddling in Mexico's internal affairs. All the more inviting to these two eager-beaver Soviet "diplomats" was the fact that a comrade-in-spirit and a comrade-in-his-actions headed up Mexico's 60,000-member railworkers' union—Demetrio Vallejo, a Mexican, and himself long active in Communist causes in his native country. Only last year this firebrand—Vallejo—propelled himself into command

of Mexico's Red-infiltrated railworkers' union. He had charged its previous leadership with "reactionary policies detrimental to the welfare of the rank-and-file membership."

Under Vallejo, intense agitation and industrial strife became the order of the day. Finally, the command went down to his very powerful railworkers' union—go out on strike! As that order began to exert a crippling effect in Mexico, President Lopez Mateos, justifiably alarmed, issued a get-back-on-the-job call to Vallejo and his union.

That call was dictated by Mexico's national interest and welfare.

It was at that tense and crucial point that Soviet Embassy meddlers, Nikolai Aksenov and Captain Nicolai Remisov, stuck their big, Red noses into a matter which was none of their business in the first place! Mexican secret agents dug up an array of indisputable evidence of their subversive activities. For example, it was established that they had thrown all the propaganda and financial support at their beck and

call into the outstretched hands of the condemned Vallejo and his Red-tinted union.

With a dispatch and decisiveness which drew cheers from the Democratic world press, the Mexican government declared the two Soviet diplomats *persona non grata* and ordered them deported from Mexico without a moment's delay.

Close on the heels of that action aroused and patriotic groups in Mexico spoke out vigorously in favor of their government immediately severing diplomatic relations with Russia. These fighting groups included the Nationalist Party of Mexico, the Socialist Confederation, the Knights of Columbus, and the Catholic Sinarquista Union. They voiced a fear, long echoed by well-informed foreign correspondents and enlightened travelers, that in recent years Mexico has become a hotbed of Communist influence.

Communist exiles and outcasts from Europe and elsewhere have for years found Mexico a welcome haven, a country surprisingly tolerant of their views and beliefs. Additionally, the Soviet Embassy in Mexico City for some time has packed its remarkably large delegation with the most expert of Moscow-trained Communist agitators, subversive agents and strong-armed "trouble shooters."

Prompted and guided by all these undercover, hired Soviet agents, home-grown (Mexican) commu-

nist sympathizers and fellow travelers were encouraged to infiltrate student groups, the Mexican press and radio, Mexican labor unions, and to go forth on "missionary rounds" and agitate among Mexico's still-numerous illiterate peasants of the interior.

It was subversive activity of this brazen character which disgusted Mexican President Portes Gil back in 1930; so much so that forthwith he terminated all diplomatic relations with Red Russia. It was not until 12 years later—in 1942—that the two countries (Russia and Mexico) resumed friendly relations.

SINCE THAT resumption down to the present moment, the pattern of Soviet Russian infiltration and intrigue in Mexico has been clear to all enlightened observers. Nowhere has this Moscow-inspired penetration been more intense than in Mexican communities along the American border.

No one has been more keenly and painfully aware of this trend (of settling trained Communist agents and groups up near the Mexican-American boundary line) than special detail men of the U. S. Border Patrol. Not long ago they turned this blockbuster (and confidential) report over to a Congressional committee (House Immigration): That between 95 and 100 past and present members of the Communist Party cross from Juarez, Mexico, into El Paso daily!

Repeated searches by U. S. Customs Agents have turned up Communist propaganda, leaflets and pamphlets in their cars, as well as inside their coat pockets. Within a short distance of the Juarez-El Paso international bridge, special agents of the Border Patrol also reminded the Congressional group, a Communist cell thrives at this moment—a cell with an active and trained membership of 1,500!

IN LINE WITH that discovery—that fact—El Paso newspapers recently took a close-up look at the literature sold on Juarez newsstands and in book stores. It was found that Red Russian and Red Chinese publications (magazines and other propaganda) were displayed eagerly and prominently, often to the exclusions of U. S. publications.

Two publications, extremely bitter in their attacks on U. S. policy, received the most generous display of all. These were *China* and *Union Sovieta*, both profusely and handsomely illustrated and dedicated to trumpeting the "achievements and glories" (to quote them) of the Red Russian and Red Chinese regimes.

To quote further from *China*:

Let us smash the imperialist aggressors with a wave of fire. China is ahead of the U. S. in many fields, including wheat and cotton production. China has entered the atomic age . . .

The anti-colonial movement is sweeping not only the Arab world, but also Africa and Latin America.

Socialism is on the upgrade; capitalism is doomed. The economic depression in the U. S. is having its effects in the capitalistic world, the internal contradictions of their system are increasing. The peace policies of socialism headed by Russia have won wide favor in the effort to attain disarmament and the ban of nuclear weapons. But the aggressive block of imperialism headed by the United States continued to employ the Big Stick policy, coupled with an armament's race and preparations for war.

These aggressive policies have been soundly defeated in Indonesia, Syria, Lebanon, and Jordan. The actions of the United States in meddling in China's internal affairs and provoking conflict in the Formosan Straits have also failed.

The United States is a paper tiger. The heroic Chinese and Korean people were not frightened by the paper tiger in three years of war. Korean and Chinese volunteers defeated over one million enemy troops, including 390,000 American soldiers. They were pushed back to the 38th parallel and forced to sign an armistice.

Now the United States refuses to evacuate South Korea, where atomic weapons have been sent. The American plan is to establish a permanent military base there, endangering Asian peace.

And more and more of the same outright, brazen propaganda, both in *China* and *Union Sovieta*. These publications, I observed during a week-long survey, sold briskly on newsstands in Juarez, immediately

upon their arrival. Most of those who purchased them appeared to be students, *braceros*, and laborers. But now and then a well-dressed, business-like, bank-official type would step up and call for both magazines.

N^O BET has been overlooked by the agents of International Communism—perched on America's very doorstep—to gain advantages and occupy strategic positions. For example, sex has been employed as a potent weapon. Communist-trained agents—with funds at their disposal—have converted numbers of Juarez's teeming swarm of prostitutes to "the cause."

Juarez long has been one of the wildest, most open towns along the Mexican-American border. Its numerous health-inspected (and wide-open) houses of sin operate around the clock, on a year-round basis. Always ready and eager to "serve" free-spending GI's from Fort Bliss, Fort Biggs, and White Sands' Proving Ground, three of America's most vital defense bases within convenient distance of Juarez.

These dens of ill repute also do a rush business, most of the time, in catering to well-heeled tourists. But, primarily, they devote themselves to "making the GI's and the defense workers happy." And that's where Communist-trained girls enter the picture. They bestow special favors and "services" upon the play-time GI's and defense workers from White Sands Proving Ground.

Most of these good-time Charlies, under the influence of too much drink and the enticement of sex, spill vital secrets concerning America's missile, satellite, potent weapons, and defense positions. When a joy girl discovers a man of this type, one loaded with secret information, she shows artfulness and patience in keeping him on a talking jag, inducing him to spill more and more secrets.

As for the trained prostitute, enrolled in the Communist apparatus, she makes a clear mental note of all the valuable bits of information, or she hurries to a side room and jots the intelligence down on a slip of paper. She has orders from directors higher up in the Communist conspiracy—Mexican brand—to take her time on such a well-informed "customer." If he keeps on talking, and spilling, she will bestow her sex favors at length.

These outrageous manipulations of Communist-trained agents are well known to special agents of the Border Patrol, to American intelligence officers, and to one Congressional committee. That they pose a threat to the inner-workings of America's security and preparedness program, no thinking person can deny.

Now the time has come to do something aggressive and decisive about the Communist influences growing stronger, daily, on our very doorstep—along the Mexican-U.S.A. border!

A CONTEMPORARY CONTROVERSY

by Joseph Franklin Montague, M.D.

Reprinted from the Journal of the International College of Surgeons

SOMETIMES I wonder—perhaps you do too!—which side is right in this fluoridation controversy. Should we place fluorine in the nation's drinking water, or should we not? Much has been said on both sides. What *are* the facts?

It is a matter of common knowledge that various nuclear bombs—the A-bomb, the H-bomb and supplementary bombs—are being exploded from time to time in various areas of the earth's surface. These explosions throw into the upper atmosphere millions of particles bearing a radioactive charge. The particles drift in accordance with currents existing in the upper air, and their travel is influenced by the rotation of the earth and by other factors. Gradually the drifting particles fall to earth and become what is known as radioactive fallout. These particles then become a part of the soil, and as such eventually are absorbed by plants, which, in turn, are eaten by animals, which, in turn, in many instances come to be used as human food.

Scientists all over the world have warned us of the danger of this situation and have pointed out that if and when the radioactive fallout arrives at a certain concentration, there will be widespread deleterious effects upon the health of the human race.

Outstanding among the various radioactive particles is one known as strontium 90. That element represents a particular danger, for it is closely allied, chemically, to another member of the alkaline earth group, namely, calcium. The latter is one of the elements most broadly distributed in the human organism and one which enters into the makeup of many tissues and *all* tissue fluids. It thus plays a role in most functions of the body. It has been observed that when an adequate supply of calcium is lacking (and sometimes even in the presence of an adequate supply of calcium) living tissue takes up strontium in place of calcium. Once strontium becomes a part of the human body, it adversely affects the

blood, the bone marrow and some physical functions. It does this because, although it can displace calcium chemically, it cannot replace the physiologic functions involving calcium. It would seem, therefore, that any substance, or any combination of circumstances, that would *accelerate the absorption of strontium* in preference to calcium would definitely increase susceptibility to injury by strontium fallout, whether great or small.

FLUORINE is just such a substance. It has an avid chemical affinity for almost every other element. Because of the great rapidity with which it combines with other substances, it is not found in a free state in nature. One of the elements with which fluorine is most strongly allied is calcium. Calcium fluoride is one of the most insoluble substances known. It is entirely foreign to the body and what the body consumes. It is entirely possible, therefore, that by increasing the fluorine content in the living tissue we are increasing our susceptibility to the effects of radiation.

It has been claimed by certain scientists and proved (at least to their own satisfaction) that the addition of minute amounts of fluorine compound to drinking water prevents the formation of dental cavities in children up to the age of six years. Whether it prevents the incidence of cavities in persons older than six is still debatable. In an en-

deavor to give that part of our population which is under the age of six the benefits of whatever protection fluorinated drinking water may have, it is now proposed that practically the entire nation's water supply be modified by the addition of fluorine. The percentage of our population under the age of six is a decidedly minor portion of the total population, and, since no beneficial effects on the adult have been claimed for the use of fluorine, the question arises in the minds of some medical men, and certainly in the minds of many others, why this enforced wholesale medication should be advocated.

If it were a question of an infectious disease, such as typhoid, the necessity of protecting the entire population by the chlorination of water would be understandable. When only a minor portion of our population would conceivably be benefited by fluorinating drinking water, however, there may be some reasonable doubt as to the necessity and wisdom of the project.

Still further arousing suspicion and doubt among those who try to keep open minds is the high-pressure campaign in progress, which literally flattens out all resistance like a steam-roller. Many medical and dental organizations, as well as other bodies, have been subjected to campaigns of this kind and, in turn, have become a part of the authorities backing the fluoridation claims.

In attempting to arrive at a possible explanation of the situation, a nation like the United States, engaged in a cold war, would do well to stop and ponder over the possibility that this may be the Trojan horse of a ruthless enemy. Since fluorine and fluorine compounds have a definite affinity for strontium and with their continued use the population would normally attract to its own tissues an abnormal amount of strontium, and, since strontium is known to be susceptible to radiation and is equally well known to be poisonous when radiated, the vital question as to the wisdom of fluoridating the water cannot be dispelled by any noisy advocates, high-sounding arguments or even the imposing titles of great scientific associations.

WE DO KNOW, through scientific experiments at the National Cancer Institute, that 60 per cent of the animals given an injection of a certain substance were protected to a great extent from radiation. Isn't it possible that just as this substance *protects* against radiation, other substances are inclined to *magnify the effect* of radiation?

The pharmaceutical profession has recently introduced a substance known as Meloxine, which, taken orally, influences the response of the body to the actinic rays of sunlight to such an extent that one may obtain a complete coat of tan in a single day. Is there a possibility that

the increased amount of strontium in bones would similarly sensitize them to a stronger reaction to the radiation induced by an atom bomb? Would it make all of us veritable atomic tinderboxes?

It will be said, of course, that if you are near the center of an atom bomb burst it won't make any difference whether or not you have any strontium in your bones. This is quite true, but the thought is not for those who will thus suddenly depart the scene—it is for those who survive. After all, there were survivors even at Hiroshima.

With the most lethal blast now known there is a certain fringe area beyond the intense zero point of the burst that will damage and harm, rather than kill, the people. If, however, these people have been sensitized to the action of the bomb, it lessens their chances of survival and, of course, greatly increases the effectiveness of the bomb. In other words, it will kill far more than it would ordinarily. *The increased sensitivity increases the radius of effectiveness of the A-bomb.*

Is it possible, then, that we are unwittingly sensitizing the entire nation to the effect of the atomic warfare which may some day descend upon us? Are we doing this solely in a misguided effort to protect the teeth of the six-year-old population? Teeth nature discards in the course of the next six years of the child's life.

The Geneva Convention expressly forbids the poisoning of drinking water of a nation, even a nation at war. Our prospective enemy does not need to poison the waters of *our* wells. It is possible that *we are doing it ourselves*. It is possible that, back of the unreasonably intensive campaign for the adoption of what perhaps can be called a hygienic measure, there may be a direct hostile military objective—that of sensitizing a population.

I HAVE ASKED many questions, questions for which I frankly don't know the answers. Let those who are better qualified put forth definite proof—that fluoridation

does not increase the sensitivity of living tissues to atomic explosions. This could very easily be done with a series of laboratory animals, one group of which would be treated with fluorine water and the other with ordinary drinking water, such as is obtained from an artesian well, the two groups being then exposed to equal irradiation.

I have no pet theory and no axe to grind. Call this article an attempt to contribute to public health, or call it a mistaken conception of the great problem of fluoridation—but, if you call it the latter, *prove it!* Prove it positively to *those who will be betting their lives on the truth in the matter.*

Outerspace or Underground?

Why have we spent, since the Korean war, in a so-called period of peace, the staggering and unbelievable sum of approximately \$200 billion for the defense of this nation and the free world from the Communist conspirators in the Kremlin? This amount for defense alone **in the last six years is more than three times the amount spent by this Government for all of its functions, in war and in peace, from its founding in 1776 to and through the end of World War I.**

Why are we drafting American boys today for service in 59 different countries all over the world? Why are we jittery almost to the point of irrationality in the race to control outer space? . . .

How have the Soviets come so far in the short span in 40 years? By outward aggression? No. Their success yesterday, today, and tomorrow, has been and will be largely the result of the use of a new weapon of warfare far more effective than hydrogen bombs or guided missiles. The Soviets have used the insidious and diabolical weapon **of infiltration and subversion, of assassination and abduction, of espionage and sabotage,** plotted in Moscow and carried out all over the world. It is by the use of this new weapon that they have been able to take over once free countries behind the Iron Curtain. They know that one agent or sympathizer within a free country is more effective in reaching their objective than 10,000 trained troops poised on the border.

—CONGRESSMAN GORDON H. SCHERER

RED RUSSIA NOT TEN

A bold plan for carrying the fight against Communism into its own country

by Haviv Shiber

EVERY possible effort should be made in order to ensure the immediate break of diplomatic, political and economic relations between all free Governments and the Communist and Marxist states. This would be too great a blow to the eastern prestige to overcome by means of trick successes (such as the Sputnik) or phony propaganda.

Such action would make the United Nations Organization temporarily inactive; or, better, create a UNO free of Communist and Marxist sabotage and interference.

It is a sad fact that *today's UNO has become a springboard for communist propagandists*, a meeting place for Red spies and agents, who, under the cloak of diplomatic immunity, reach everywhere to destroy and infiltrate the free world's resources. Today's UNO would be a very small loss, especially if a truly free tribune should spring into being afterwards, a tribune supported by a militant organism of anti-communist, ideological fighters.

All Communist provocations— up to, and including, exchanges of

fire between border patrols with soldiers of Sovietized powers, in the Near, Middle and Far East—*should be answered immediately and crushingly by punitive measures, and first of all by destroying, to the eyes of the Russian masses, the Kremlin itself. This retaliatory measure should be accompanied by the parachuting of leaflets calling upon the Russians to revolt against their oppressors. Care should be taken to explain that this is not a war between nations but a fight of all anti-Communists, wherever they may be, against Communism. Only three per cent of Russia's millions are Communists. The real fight, under proper conditions, after undertaking the right preparatives, would be carried out against these three per cent alone, and not against the remaining 97 per cent—the oppressed Russian people.*

Informed people believe that neither Russia, itself, nor her satellites would support the dictatorship in its death-throes. We believe that the East's economic advances are to be found mostly on paper, and are in no way adequate to ensure the

loyalty of the oppressed, on grounds of self-interest. There is no need to stress that *no ideological loyalty to the Communist exists among its slaves.*

Looking back upon Russia's historical background, we see that its military efforts to extend its domination westward, eastward or southward were not crowned by success. Russia alone is not strong. Even Germany, fighting against the USSR alone, would have easily annihilated its power, during the last war; and only the U.S.A.'s help, first slow and later—with all it had to give, came to the Communists' help and created, ironically enough, a situation in which the USSR was able to triumph and to swallow—for the first time—the greater part of Eastern Europe.

Germany could easily have destroyed the Communist Army—not because of the German soldier's greater capacity of fighting, but because of the fact that the Russian soldier would have abandoned his Red masters, in spite of the hereditary hate of all Russians against foreign invaders. Many tens of thousands of Red soldiers were shot for cooperating with the German Army of Occupation. Hundreds of

thousands more escaped and deserted.

PAST EXPERIENCE does confirm the assumption that in case of war, the Communist Empire would crumble a few days from the start of the hostilities. If proper care were given, even now, to the indoctrination of the oppressed masses behind the Iron Curtain, Russia would crumble from within. Then the rest of the tyrannical regime could be mopped up, afterwards, by the Anti-Communist brigades, composed of nationals of those countries which will revolt.

In any case, there is no need to be afraid in the face of the USSR military success.

We should not underestimate Russia. Propaganda and treasonable action in the West have advanced Russia. On the military battlefield they would fail. Calm, Preparedness and Organization should become the watchwords of the West, a new united West, prepared to do its utmost in order to carry the fight against Communism to Communism's own territory, by word and sword alike.

The West must become aware of its responsibility towards all Mankind.

"There can be no neutrality in the moral struggle."

This vital theme will be expertly developed in a forthcoming MERCURY article concerning "American Politics in the Coming Election."

SOURDOUGH:

Cowboy Concoction of the Old West

it built bone and brawn in men who built the nation
by Nell Womack Evans

SOURDOUGH built the West's cattle industry. Oldtimers say "Without cowboys, there would have been no cattle business; without sourdough, there would have been no cowboys."

It was the same with the high-country prospectors and miners. Sourdough not only furnished the stamina for these men who dug for gold; it also lent them its name.

The origin of this frontier staff of life is unknown, but its fame is assured wherever old cooking tales are told or western folklore appreciated. It is a part of the history of our 49th State, Alaska, where "sour-dough" and "adventurer" are synonymous terms.

As "dough gods," "sinkers," "bullets," or "hot rocks," sourdough came from the chuckwagon. Raisins, added to the "bullets," made them "hunky-dummies." When egg-sized bits of the dough, fried in hot grease, were served with vinegar-and-spices sauce, sourdough became "houn's ears 'n' whirlups." Small pieces dropped into a boiling kettle of a combination of bacon, potatoes and onions,

changed the cowboy's concoction to "Colorado stew with dumplings," a dish you may find on the menus of some western restaurants today.

Should a present-day cook tire of "wasp's nest" or "gun waddin'"—cowboy names for baker's bread—and want to play pioneer, two western States are furnishing that opportunity. Oregon, with its 100th birthday observance, is reliving the old days, when timbermen ate the fermenting stuff, and Colorado is celebrating its Rush to the Rockies in year-long reminiscing of 1859's "gold in them thar hills". Why not reminisce, too, and work up a batch of sourdough?

You go about it like this:

Into a five-gallon keg place three or four quarts of flour, add a dash of salt and enough warm water to make a medium-thick batter. Mix well, cover and place in warm spot to ferment for a day or two. (Some cooks added sugar, molasses, potato, or vinegar to hasten fermentation, and it has been said that chuckwagon cooks took the dough to bed with them to keep it warm. Fermentation must never

stop; each time the bubbly dough is used for a batch of "hot rocks," enough flour, salt and water to replace the amount used must be added to the keg's contents, for this is the "mother yeast.")

Sift one-half gallon of flour into a pan. Hollow out a hole in the center of the flour and put in two-thirds of the sourdough batter. Dissolve one level teaspoon of salt, one-fourth teaspoon of soda and a teaspoon of sugar in one-half cup of warm water. Add this to the "sponge" and gradually work in the flour. Knead until the dough is smooth. Then pinch off small pieces of dough; roll them between your palms into a ball; dip in warm, melted shortening and set in a warm place to rise. When light, bake in a moderate oven, being sure there is plenty of heat on top. Sourdough biscuits were baked in Dutch ovens, bedded in glowing coals, but they can be cooked in modern ovens, too.

SOURDOUGH WASN'T the only chuckwagon food. There was salt-side, "pig's vest with buttons," cooked "ever-which-a-way," a cowboy favorite. Freshly killed beef—"slow clk" or "big antelope"—was, according to tradition, always from the "other feller's herd" as no cowman liked the taste of his own beef. Steak was always fried and served with "sop." Roasts were Dutch-ovened. Lamb chops—"wool with handles on"—were rarely served.

"Lick" or "long sweeten" was molasses. It accompanied the meat and sourdoughs at almost every meal.

The most mysterious of the cowboy's concoctions, both as to ingredients and name, was "son-of-a-gun stew," made of "everything but the hide, horns and hooves." This stew may have originated with the American Indians. Warm water was used, the meat being added in order of toughness. The heart was cut into small cubes and put on to cook first. Then came the tongue, boiled, skinned and cubed, pieces of tenderloin, and sweetbreads. The liver, used sparingly to avoid bitterness, was cooked for only a short time. The marrow gut—a controversial ingredient although it is only the tube which connects the two stomachs of cud-chewing animals—was cut into small rings and added last. Ingredients were dropped in, a handful at a time, and stirred after each addition. The brains were cooked separately and added as a thickening agent. (Vegetables were never used save, maybe, a little "skunk egg"—onion.)

"A-son-of-a-gun of a good stew" always greeted the serving of this famous dish of the old west. The only question according to cowmen, was: Whose calf went into its making?

With cowboys romping across the nation's television picture tubes, perhaps a fad for reviving old foods will follow and sourdough again will bubble over our campfires.

this valuable organization appears
to be losing sight of its own goals

an ominous trend in the AAUW

by H. Stevenson

TO THE EYES of any eighteen-year-old stenographer or clerk, America's college girl seems a fortunate and glamorous creature: blessed with doting parents, beautiful clothes and beaux galore, she breezes through four years of classes and parties to emerge prepared for whatever life has to offer.

College in the United States today has been equated with the European finishing school but, while the European young lady of good family acquires a knowledge of cooking, sewing and the social graces, the American college girl learns to be current—in teaching, business, politics or child care. She earns her degree.

A college degree entitles its holder to speak with conviction, if not authority, at any PTA meeting, civic organization or social club in the country.

Today, thousands of these volatile college women are talking and their opinions are listened to with attention and respect. They are speaking nationally and internationally through such organizations as the American Association of

University Women. Unfortunately for everyone, they are not always speaking intelligently.

The American Association of University Women was founded in 1882 and its original purpose was "to open doors of education for women and to widen opportunities of women to use their training." The organization served a useful purpose in helping to overcome opposition to college women teaching in competition with men. That it achieved its purpose can be seen by reading present day lists of women professors and teachers in universities and schools throughout the nation. As women won their equal place in the teaching world, the original *raison d'être* for the AAUW became a thing of the past.

But the organization continued to exist. College women found it pleasant to have a meeting ground where they could associate with women of similar educational backgrounds and interests and the AAUW assumed—partially, at least—the semblance of a social club. At the same time, it kept its

hand in current affairs by acting as a forum for the opinions of university and college women on national issues. As such it continues today.

Scattered throughout a monthly calendar, the AAUW sponsors such varied activities as teas, bridge parties, book reviews, writer groups and open meetings on subjects of general interest. The association gives the college graduate a little of everything from international affairs to social life. While none of this is bad, in and of itself, the programs can become more detrimental than beneficial when they are used as a sounding board for ideas and policies inimical to the American way of life.

The AAUW is a powerful and respected organization. It has over 140,000 members in about 1,349 branches throughout the United States, the District of Columbia, Alaska, Hawaii and Guam. Outside of the United States the AAUW is a member of the International Federation of University Women, a federation that has members from 48 countries throughout the world. The purpose of this federation is the promotion of international understanding among university women in different parts of the world by an exchange of views on world problems. The federation also provides a world forum for unified action on common goals among university women. This federation concentrates its efforts on

educational problems such as granting scholarships to worthy applicants and seeing that women receive just recognition in the educational world, and in so doing it serves a useful purpose. But the AAUW, nationally, has branched out into fields that are far removed from educational subjects.

LOOK AT the position the AAUW has taken on certain national issues tells better than anything else just where it stands politically at the present time.

In 1949, the AAUW voted in favor of drafting women for women's branches of military and naval departments, provided a need existed. If necessary, in its opinion, women could be drafted under the Selective Service Law. The AAUW position on this matter was felt to be consistent with its policy at the 1941 annual convention, when a vote was taken in favor of "continued support of the principle of equality for women."

Again in 1949, the AAUW at its national convention changed its by-laws to require the admission of any college alumna "regardless of color, race, creed or religion." The stimulus for the change in the by-laws took place in 1946, when a colored woman, an Oberlin graduate, applied for membership in the Washington, D. C., branch of the AAUW. On the basis of color she was refused but was accepted in the national branch of the organi-

zation. Although the national branch attempted to force the Washington branch to accept the applicant as a member, the Washington branch refused and the case went to court. The court upheld the right of the Washington branch to refuse membership because of color on the basis of the AAUW bylaws in existence at the time. Consequently, the bylaws were changed in 1949 and the Washington branch seceded from the national organization. However, on August 29, 1949, the Washington branch reorganized, composed of those members who did not object to admitting any qualified college graduate because of color, race, creed or religion.

In 1954, the AAUW was called upon to give its viewpoint on Federal aid to education before the Subcommittee on Education of the Senate Committee on Labor and Public Welfare. At that time the organization went on record in favor of Federal aid to education, stating that "assistance in the form of Federal aid for school construction can give needed help . . . without any risk, whatsoever, of shifting from the states the responsibility for public education which they should carry." The organization's recorded opinion was that more than 35 pupils in a classroom will reduce the value of the education that children are receiving and backs up this conviction with a survey made in San Diego, Califor-

nia, where 96 per cent of the teachers *interviewed* expressed the view that overcrowding was more aggravating to them than low salaries.

WITHIN the last year and a half, the AAUW has associated itself with another program that promises to turn itself into a platform of liberal thought and policy, the annual University Women's Forum. Originally started 11 years ago, the Forums until 1959 were conducted by Barnard College.

The 1959 Forum, held on February 14 at the Waldorf Astoria, was under the auspices of the AAUW. Present were 1300 women who heard a discussion on "The Arts in a Science Directed World" and the affair evidently was educational, non-political and highly successful.

A few weeks after the conclusion of the Forum, the AMERICAN MERCURY was informed that a meeting was held at the AAUW clubhouse in New York to make arrangements for the 1960 Forum. The meeting was one for the committee of delegates from 47 women's colleges which support the University Women's Forum. The theme reported to have been suggested for the 1960 forum was "New Voices in the Struggle for Survival" and would be a discussion on how to stop nuclear testing in the United States.

Since nuclear weapons are considered by many American military experts to be the best hope of survival for the United States in case of another war, the suggested theme for the University Women's Forum seems a poor choice. Every American is aware that a nuclear war may prove disastrous for him personally, but faced with the possibility of war with Russia—a nation that has hordes of manpower to pit against our comparatively few millions of men—militarily there is only one decision that can be reached, strong nuclear defense. We may all hope and pray that we will never have to use nuclear weapons, but it would be militarily wrong not to have them ready for use.

Therefore a forum on how to stop nuclear testing connotes that there is something wrong with the thinking of the women who direct the AAUW. Either the women in the AAUW are not fully informed about the terrible threat that is presented by Russian manpower and do not realize that weapon strength and superiority will be necessary to maintain our freedom, or, knowing the purposes and reasons for nuclear testing, the leadership of the AAUW does not place enough

value on freedom to risk their individual safety to protect that freedom.

If our Defense Department felt that we could win a war with Russia without using nuclear weapons, we could stop testing; but when freedom of the United States and the entire western world, from the Godless, tyrannical force that Russian Communism represents, may one day depend upon nuclear weapons, then there is no other choice but to continue testing. Has the AAUW leadership fallen under control of the egghead few?

If those women who attended the meeting to plan the annual University Women's Forum for 1960 did vote for a forum on seeking a way to end nuclear tests, they should consider what such a topic could mean in the breakdown of national morale and, reconsidering, should vote to hold a forum that would support a policy of strong defense of our nation against outside enemies.

If the AAUW has been drifting toward liberalism on national issues during the past years, it is not too late to stop the drift, pull up short and reappraise its purpose.

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THE BANK OF THE UNITED STATES

The battle of our Presidents for a purely American financial system

by John Lines

DOCUMENTS vital to the early history of the Bank of the United States reveal certain facts which, when assembled, fit perfectly into an astounding pattern, **THE SAME INSIDIOUS PATTERN WHICH GOVERNS THE WORLD TODAY.**

Shortly before the demise of the Articles of Confederation, a most aggressive West Indian, living in New York, began to write with great authority on what the proposed new government should be.

Although he called himself Alexander Hamilton—*Did You Know*—that he spoke Hebrew fluently? His mother's husband, who was named Levine, left her. Hamilton was—or was supposed to be—the offspring of a Scotch father. (There is no record that Rachel Levine married James Hamilton.) It is universally accepted that he was illegitimate. "His mother sent him to a Jewish school in the West Indies," said David Schwartz in the *California Jewish Voice*, (September 12, 1958, page 6). Who Alexander Hamilton worked for is far easier to prove than his paternity.

During the administration of President George Washington, Secretary of the Treasury Hamilton was the arch-protagonist for the Bank of the United States, the forerunner of our present Federal Reserve System.

From *Hamilton's Report on a National Bank*, December 13, 1790:

"These evils (of banking) have either ceased, or been greatly mitigated. Their more complete extinction may be looked for from that additional security to property which the constitution of the United States happily gives; (a circumstance of prodigious moment in the scale, both of public and private prosperity) from the attraction of *Foreign Capital*, under the auspices of that security, to be employed upon objects, and in enterprises, for which the state of this country opens a wide and inviting field; from the *consistency and stability which the public debt is fast acquiring*, as well in the public opinion at home and abroad, as, in fact, from the augmentation of capital which that circumstance and the quarterly-yearly payment of in-

terest will afford; and from the more copious circulation which will be likely to be created by a well constituted national bank."

"The doubts awakened in George Washington's mind by the strong opposition to the bank bill led him to require the written opinions of the members of the Cabinet as to the constitutionality of the measure." *Select Documents of United States History—1776-1861* by William MacDonald, published by The MacMillan Co., 1898.

From *Jefferson's Opinion on the Constitutionality of a National Bank*, February 15, 1791:

"The bill for establishing a National Bank undertakes among other things:

1. To form the subscribers into a corporation,

2. To enable them in their corporate capacities to receive grants of land; and so far is against the laws of *Mortmain*.

3. To make alien subscribers capable of holding lands; and so far is against the laws of *Alienage*.

4. To transmit these lands, on the death of a proprietor, to a certain line of successors; and so far changes the course of *Descents*.

5. To put the lands out of the reach of forfeiture or escheat; and so far is against the laws of *Forfeiture and Escheat*.

6. To transmit personal chattels to successors in a certain line; and so far is against the laws of *Distribution*.

7. To give them the sole and exclusive right of banking under the national authority; and so far is against the laws of *Monopoly*.

8. To communicate to them A POWER TO MAKE LAWS PAR-AMOUNT TO THE LAWS OF THE STATES; for so they must be construed, to protect the institution from the control of the State legislatures; and so, probably, they will be construed. . . .

"It may be said that a bank whose bills would have a currency all over the States, would be more convenient than one whose currency is limited to a single State. So it would be still more convenient that there should be a bank, whose bills should have a currency *all over the world*. But it does not follow from this superior convenience, that there exists anywhere a power to establish such a bank; or that the world may not go on very well without it.

CAN IT BE THOUGHT that the Constitution intended that for a shade or two of *convenience*, more or less, Congress should be authorized to break down the most ancient and fundamental laws of the several States? . . .

"It would reduce the whole instrument to a single phrase, that of instituting a Congress with power to do whatever would be for the good of the United States; and, as they would be the sole judges of the good or evil, it would be also

a power to do whatever evil they please."

From *Hamilton's Opinion on the Constitutionality of a National Bank*, February 23, 1791:

"It is certainly not accurate to say, that the erection of a corporation is *against* those different *heads* of the State laws; because it is rather to create a kind of person or entity, *to which they are inapplicable*, and to which the general rule of those laws assign a different regimen. The laws of alienage cannot apply to an artificial person, *because it can have no country*; those of descent cannot apply to it, because it can have no heirs; those of escheat are foreign from it, for the same reason; those of forfeiture, because *it cannot commit a crime*; those of distribution, because, though it may be dissolved, *it cannot die*." (All these truths we have found out through bitter experience!!)

THAT Alexander Hamilton (Levine) was an agent of The International Banking Conspiracy, then using London as their world-capital, is evidenced by his fanatical advocacy of what were obviously *their* policies:

1. His primary interest in life was to impose a national bank upon the United States. He could hardly make a public statement without going into ecstasy on the subject of loans and credits.

2. Payment in full to the credi-

tors of the United States was of such paramount concern to Hamilton, as to indicate that he was serving as their collection agent.

3. He was the leader of the Federalist Party, which sought to subject the new nation to a powerful central government under the domination of a national bank.

4. He was the loudest advocate of our declaring war upon Napoleon, who was not threatening the United States, but who was seriously endangering Pharisaic World Government.

"The financial control of the anti-Napoleonic League fell into the hands of Mayer Amschel *Rothschild*." See *The Jewish Encyclopedia*, under *Banking*. We quote:

"It has been calculated that England forwarded to the Continent through him (Nathan Rothschild) in the three years 1813 to 1815 no less than 15 million pounds sterling, while in the latter year up to the battle of Waterloo he forwarded one million pounds per month. . . . James was established in Paris in 1812 secretly for the purpose of collecting French coin to forward to Wellington for his advance through southern France." See *The Jewish Encyclopedia*, under *Rothschild*.

Shortly after the Federalist Party gained power in 1797, they rammed through the completely unconstitutional, but so **TYPI-CALLY PHARISAIC, SEDI-**

TION ACT, which made it a felony "to oppose any measure or measures of the government of the United States . . . if any person shall write, print, utter or publish, or shall cause or procure to be written, printed, uttered or published, or shall knowingly and willingly assist or aid in writing, etc. . . . any false, scandalous and malicious writing or writings against the government of the United States, or either house of the Congress of the United States, or President of the United States, with intent to defame the said government, or either house of the said Congress, or the said President, or to bring them, or either of them, into contempt or disrepute; or to excite against them, or either or any of them, the hatred of the good people of the United States, etc. etc. . . ."

This Federalist interdict against any criticism was timed to remain in force until the exact day on which their administration terminated. They wanted to be sure that it was not used against *them*. Had they won the election of 1800 they would have certainly renewed it. But this vicious attempt to silence the opponents of the International Conspiracy brought both Hamilton and his party into complete disrepute, leading to the election of his arch-opponent, Thomas Jefferson, and the death of the Federalist Party.

It has never become public

knowledge *who* inspired and financed Aaron Burr's conspiracy to separate the states West of the Alleghenies and to conquer Spanish Mexico, but it bears the same old tell-tale marks of the same old vengeful Conspiracy, which has so long delighted in punishing Spain. Was this their method of wreaking vengeance on both Spain and the United States for rejecting their financial super-government? It is to Burr's credit that he terminated the anti-American career of Alexander Hamilton, though Hamilton had by then already outlived his usefulness to his masters. Was this their typically Pharisaic method of having one of their agents "liquidate" another of their agents who had failed them? It is interesting to note that Burr was never punished either for killing Hamilton or for treason.

WITH THE expiration of the charter of the first Bank of the United States in 1811, Nathan Mayer Rothschild's Great Britain began to treat the United States as an enemy. President Madison reported to Congress: "And it has since come into proof, that, at the very moment when the Public Minister was holding the language of friendship, and inspiring confidence in the sincerity of the negotiation with which he was charged, a secret Agent of his Government was employed in intrigues, having for their object a *subversion of our*

government, and a *dismemberment of our happy union*. . . . We behold, in fine (finally), on the side of Great Britain, a state of war against the United States; and on the side of the United States, a state of peace towards Great Britain." From *Madison's War Message*, June 1, 1812.

In 1816 after the war, the International Conspiracy managed to re-saddle our growing new nation with the second Bank of the United States. But a mighty antagonist arose in the person of President Andrew Jackson, who personally throttled what seemed to be an irresistible steamroller to make this financial super-government a permanent parasite sucking to death the brave young nation dedicated to liberty and opportunity.

MERITORIOUS though the career of Andrew Jackson be remembered, his truly noblest act is now held as a mark *against* him by the powers that so effectively censor history. Far more important to the new nation than all his other splendid contributions combined is his heroic struggle against what appeared to be the irresistible powers of financial bondage. Almost single-handedly he destroyed the second Bank of the United States. His now-suppressed words of wisdom sound like the Voice of the Prophet:

From *Jackson's Paper Read to The Cabinet*, September 18, 1833, on

the removal of the deposits of the U. S. Government from the Bank of the United States:

"Developments have been made from time to time of its faithlessness as a public agent, its misapplication of public funds, its interference in elections, its efforts, by the machinery of committees, to deprive the government directors of a full knowledge of its concerns, and above all, its flagrant misconduct as recently and unexpectedly disclosed in placing all the funds of the bank, including the money of the government, at the disposition of the president of the bank, as means of operating upon public opinion, and procuring a new charter, without requiring him to render a voucher for their disbursement. . . .

"Should the bank, for the mere purpose of producing distress, press its debtors more heavily than some of them can bear, the consequences will recoil upon itself, and in the attempts to embarrass the country, it will only bring loss and ruin upon the holders of its own stock. But if the President believed the bank possessed all the power which has been attributed to it, his determination would only be rendered the more inflexible. If, indeed, this corporation now holds in its hands the happiness and prosperity of the American people, it is high time to take the alarm. If the despotism be already upon us, and our only safety is in the mercy of

the despot, recent developments in relation to *his* designs and the means *he* employs, show how necessary it is to shake it off. The struggle can never come with less distress to the people, or under more favorable auspices than at the present moment. . . .

"In conclusion the President must be permitted to remark that he looks upon the pending question as of higher consideration than the mere transfer of a sum of money from one bank to another. Its decision may *affect the character of our government for ages to come*. Should the bank be suffered longer to use the public moneys, in the accomplishment of its purposes, with the proofs of its faithlessness and corruption before our eyes, the patriotic among our citizens will despair of success in struggling against *its power*; and we shall be responsible for entailing it upon our country *forever*. . . .

"The President again repeats that he begs his cabinet to consider the proposed measure as his own, in the support of which he shall require no one of them to make a sacrifice of opinion or principle. Its responsibility has been assumed, after the most mature deliberation and reflection, as necessary to preserve the morals of the people, the freedom of the press and the purity of the elective franchise, without which all will unite in saying that the blood and treasure expended by our forefathers in the establish-

ment of our happy system of government will have been vain and fruitless."

FROM *Jackson's Protest Against the Senate Resolution of Censure* for his removing the deposits of the United States Government from the Bank of the United States, April 15, 1834:

"If I had been ambitious, I should have sought an alliance with that powerful institution which even now aspires to no divided empire. If I had been venal, I should have sold myself to its designs. Had I preferred personal comfort and official ease to the performance of my arduous duty, I should have ceased to molest it."

From *Jackson's Bank Veto*, July 10, 1832:

". . . is to admit that the bank ought to be perpetual; and, as a consequence, the present stockholders, and those inheriting their rights as successors, be established a privileged order, clothed both with great political power, and enjoying immense pecuniary advantages, from their connection with the Government. . . .

"Is there no danger to our liberty and independence in a bank, that, in its nature, has *so little to bind it to our country*? The president of the bank has told us that most of the State banks exist by its forbearance. Should its influence become concentrated, as it may under the operation of such an act as this, in

the hands of a self-elected directory, whose interests are identified with those of *the foreign stockholder*, will there not be cause to tremble for the purity of our elections in peace, and for the independence of our country in war?

"Should the stock of the bank principally pass INTO THE HANDS OF THE SUBJECTS OF A FOREIGN COUNTRY, and we should unfortunately become involved in a war with that country, what would be our condition? Of the course which would be pursued by a bank almost wholly owned by the subjects of a foreign power, and managed by those whose interests, *if not affections*, would run in the same direction, there can be no doubt. All its operations within, would be in aid of the hostile fleets and armies without. (RED RUSSIA, ISRAEL AND RED CHINA!!!) Controlling our currency, receiving our public moneys, and holding thousands of our citizens in independence, it would be more formidable and dangerous than the naval

and military power of the enemy.

"If we must have a bank with private stockholders, every consideration of sound policy, and every impulse of American feeling, admonishes that it should be *purely American*."

Thus did President Jackson spell out THE MENACE OF THIS ALIEN MONSTER. That he knew WHO these foreigners were was insinuated in his mentioning that their affections were not necessarily for the country in which they happened to reside.

Little do our present-day herded and hampered students of American history realize how—from *the very beginning*—our country has been sucked and tormented by the monstrous Pharisaic Conspiracy! Little do they appreciate the tremendous credit we must accord Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, Garfield, and McKinley for their noble struggles to save our country from Pharisaic debt slavery, the last three paying the supreme sacrifice for their patriotism. "History" as universally taught is merely a series of calculated OMISSIONS!!!

Every citizen should read MERCURY's book, *Money Made Mysterious*. So that we could reach everyone, this important and extremely valuable book has been printed at only 50¢ a copy. In it we quote documents and supply facts. We guarantee that you will learn much from this tremendous book. It affects you and your family; you should read it to be informed.

We will welcome from readers evidence concerning the intelligent and courageous fight against the International Bankers by Presidents Lincoln, Jefferson, Garfield and McKinley.

THE LEGEND OF

Quetzalcoatl

perhaps this was a version of the story of Christ

by Robert S. Martin

THE STORY, or legend, of Quetzalcoatl, god of the Mayan-Quiche peoples, is rich in mystery. It is woven and interwoven in the historic background of Mexico and Central America as it was prior to the coming of the Spaniards.

From earliest Mayan times to late Aztec, Quetzalcoatl, as he was known to the Aztec-Toltec civilization, or Kukulcan, as he was known to the Mayan-Quiche peoples, had a legend in almost exact parallel to that of Jesus Christ.

Indeed, when Cortez first encountered the great Montezuma, the king placed himself at the feet of Cortez and proclaimed that here was Quetzalcoatl returned. For to them the god Quetzalcoatl was a white man, tall and of blonde hair.

Their legend told that such a one had brought them, centuries before, from across the seas a message of peace and love. And when he had departed, they paid homage to his memory.

Great temples were erected in his name, and his totem, or symbol, became the *plumed serpent*, the feath-

ered serpent which to this day is revered as a symbol of spiritual power and authority in the lands to the south.

Cortez, by playing upon the belief amongst the Aztec people that he was indeed the god returned to save them, was able to accomplish a treacherous victory.

The legend of their lost deity represented the blind groping deep in the heart of humanity which is in search of God; the quest for peace in the restless, unhappy human soul.

Cortez brought only sorrow and defeat to the proud and mighty Aztecs, when within his grasp was the opportunity to give them salvation. They sought from him a promised gospel, and he gave them a sword.

Briefly, the legend of Quetzalcoatl, beautiful and prophetic as are many of the Indian myths, is this:

During the period of the Toltec people, who were before the Aztec race, there came before the people from a distant place a white man.

Wise, gentle and virtuous, this

stranger taught the people many arts. They learned from his lips the secrets of the stars, of time, of the seasons.

He showed them how to till the fields, how to spin and weave, how to utilize metals and cut stones. More important, he corrected their priests and taught theories of goodness, brotherhood and love among human beings.

The legend tells that the wicked priest became jealous of the great Quetzalcoatl and plotted his destruction. They set a trap for him and tricked him into drinking *pulque*, a drink made from cactus plants which grow in abundance throughout the land.

The effects of this drink put him into a deep sleep, and his powers were taken from him.

He left the Toltecs and went to Yucatan, followed by the hatred of the priestcraft.

When the burden was greater than his soul could bear, Quetzalcoatl went to the Eastern sea and by its shore created a vast fire into which he cast himself and was consumed, so that his spirit in the form of a beautiful star ascended into the heavens and was seen no more.

Another version of the above legend has Quetzalcoatl ascending into the skies, but before leaving those who surrounded him, he promised to return in like manner, at a later date.

This supernatural legend about the Indian deity conforms, in many

respects, to the supernatural facts about Jesus Christ.

Without a supernatural conception relative to a religious personage of Jesus' stature, no purpose in His coming or validity in His teaching is attached. For only in a concept that transcends the natural and accepts the supernatural is mankind given the promise of freedom from bondage to flesh and the earth.

Who were the people and where was the land blessed by this event, so powerful, it remained with the people for centuries?

FIRST, we should remember that the Aztec race was the end of the line for the great civilization that had peopled the mountain valleys and tropical plains of Mexico, Yucatan, Central America and, far, far to the south lived on the shores of the vast Lake Titicaca, home of the Inca people.

The Aztecs were a conquering, war-like people who came down from the north and blunted the northward migration of the Mayan people.

Their culture was cruel and their gods were cruel; the sacrifice of human blood upon their altars, the destruction of human life a part of their existence and their belief.

We know them today because of a vast circular stone which rests in the National Museum in Mexico City. This great circle of hewn granite is their Calendar Stone. Readers will recall it from having

seen the hundreds of bracelets, belts and other artifacts dear to the tourist heart, bearing the likeness of this stone.

It was an important work, this Calendar Stone, ranking with the pyramids of Egypt in its relationship to the culture of the people it represents. It is said that almost 100 years took passage before it was completed, and that to celebrate the completion of the stone the Aztecs put to death an entire tribe as a sacrifice to the god inscribed thereon.

The Aztecs did not originate any innovations in building. Indeed, their temples and their carvings are heavy, crude and ornate. Much as the Byzantine was superimposed over the clear Arabian sculpture in another land, so the wild, heavy ornamentation of the Aztecs was fastened upon an older culture which had gone before.

SO WITH the legend of Quetzalcoatl, the Aztecs did not originate. They only adopted and incorporated the gentle legend and distorted it to suit the need of their kings and priests for a deity who could, by his supernatural character, hold the people under their control.

Then if not Aztec, perhaps the Toltec race? The word itself is without meaning. Toltec is simply an Aztec form which means "builders."

Thus, when the Spaniards asked the Aztec chiefs if they had con-

structed the vast pyramids and system of temples which dotted the valley of Mexico, they shook their heads.

No, they answered, it was the Toltecs, and upon translation it was found that Toltec was simply a common name meaning "builders."

So the "builders" were another race, a race lost even then in antiquity, so that the Aztecs knew them not.

Nor do we to this day have much greater knowledge as to who the Toltec people were, what was their tribal name, whence came they and whither gone.

But of the Mayan people we know more, not enough, but more. The Aztec can tell us little we do not already know.

And the Inca likewise was a remnant people, not representative of the full flowering culture of a civilization.

On the other hand, the Mayan peoples did develop a distinct and mighty civilization. It is linked with the civilization of Egypt these thousands of years gone, and of Atlantis, the land gone down beneath the sea.

The Mayans could well be the link between East and West, between the ancient land of Lemuria (or Mu) that vanished in the Pacific thousands of years before.

Of these people, and of their white saviour from beyond the sea, whose symbol was the feathered serpent, we have much to learn.

In conclusion, it is essential that we examine the relationship which the serpent, as such, assumed in the religious concept of these people.

The use of the serpent is widespread amongst them, and to this day is in prominent display throughout Mexico and Central America. There are several explanations which may be valid in probing for the truth which underlies the symbol.

We should always bear in mind that races develop symbols which characterize their deepest feelings about God, just as nations develop symbols that represent their feelings about their country and what it means to them. These symbols, in the first case, are generally known as *Totems*. We are all familiar with the Totem pole.

A totem of ancient Egypt was the Sphinx; another was the Scarab representing Horus.

A totem in the Mayan culture, of great importance, was also a Sphinx, that is a crouching leopard with the head of a man. This totem by itself would be enough to raise the question of relationship with the Egyptian and Mayan culture.

Another totem of the Mayans was the Quetzal bird. Here we see the close resemblance to the Phoenix of Egypt.

Turning to the serpent and the plumed or feathered serpent of Aztec-Toltec-Mayan religious use, we are at once made aware of a deep meaning.

Ceremonies devoted to the plumed serpent were most evident in the pre-Aztec period, and were prominent in Toltec culture. We can be sure of one thing, that while little is known of the archaic background of these people, and the beginnings of their civilization or its whereabouts, they had, by some deep religious concept, preserved or received a story of a serpent whose influence upon the history of the human race had been very great.

Regardless of the source or origin of their knowledge, the Mayan race had handed down a record of a religious concept closely related to the experience of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden.

THE Holy Scriptures contain references to a "winged serpent," and oriental literature abounds in such references, not excluding the winged dragons of the Chinese. It is because of these Scriptural references to winged serpents that we must attach significance to the feathered serpent of Mexico, and attach to it more than the label of coincidence.

The parallelism between the Mayan-Toltec belief about Quetzalcoatl (Kukulcan) and the supernatural facts regarding the coming of Christ into the world, together with the appearance in historic time of that belief as related to the period of Christ's life on earth, is of more than passing interest.

—From the *Defender Magazine*

IN THE MERCURY'S OPINION

The Four Billion Universes

by Russell Maguire

IT WOULD TAKE you 126,000 Light Years merely to cross the Milky Way Constellation at the speed of 186,000 miles per second. The figures, when merely measuring distance, appall you. But how infinitely greater becomes your appreciation of the faculties of Infinite Providence, who abides in timeless space, when considering that such distance has almost no meaning as compared to the length and breadth of the Universe where the Lord of Lords rules over Four Billion such universes of Milky Ways.

As Jesus said, The Divine Mind knows of each sparrow that falls on each continent, on each planet, on each one of the Four Billion Universes.

Do you now grasp the intellectual magnitude of the Creator's character?

And **thought**, itself, holds a key that truly is fundamental in the universality of the whole of it. We need to do some *Deep Thinking, New Thinking, Courageous Thinking*. Obedience is the perfect virtue. We become great to the degree that

we obey. We must learn to discipline ourselves.

Really deep, quiet thinkers are interested in "**causes**"! All others have been studying only "effects." Men with "inner knowledge" realize they must discover more.

All knowledge is the gift of the spirit. Only to those who are *grateful in the spirit* will knowledge unfold itself like the petals of a flower. We need to discover the "inner" mystery of wisdom. Wherever "Inner Truth" lives it will inspire good people to use their knowledge for the service of others.

Evil people plan that our students, and others, be kept so busily engaged trying to learn, that they have no time left for *real* learning. Stillness and freedom from fear are used and developed by those who live a contemplative life. We should free our minds from the strain of economic ambitions. Then, in silence, we can develop our spiritual nature. We should cultivate the strength and simplicity that flows from silence. With these facts before you, it is obvious that eventu-

ally the conspiracy **against natural law**, by international bandits must fail!

Life would be beautiful if we lost ourselves in our work. When we are no longer thinking of our life, then we can provide something to give to others. God is the source of all good. Men and women should

dedicate their lives to unselfish deeds.

Those who learn the most, give the most. We should become teachers, and by teaching, we shall learn more. And to learn more, turn your mind *inward* to your heart and soul. All knowledge awaits you there.

*We Not Only Pay Our Own Taxes But We Pay
Costs Of Several Marxist Countries As Well*

Why not tell the American people how much foreign aid goes to every country in the world from the United States, including Communist countries? Why have the American people been kept uninformed of where and why \$85,000,000,000 of their hard-earned money has gone in the last ten years? The President is asking for \$4,000,000,000 more of our money this year for foreign governments. What have we got for the \$85,000,000,000 we already have given away? . . . Investigation disclosed shocking waste and corruption in Iran where hundreds of millions of American dollars were spent with no accounting at all! Who got it? What did it do for Iran? Nobody will say. It's a secret! The Citizens' Foreign Aid Committee (Suite 335, 1001 Connecticut Avenue N.W., Washington 6, D.C.) said: "Foreign governments, partially with the aid of economic credits made available to them through Foreign Aid, have been salting away American gold" at the rate of \$2,600,000,000 last year. Americans are prohibited from buying and holding American gold. Only foreigners can do that. And they use the American taxpayer's dollars to do it. So today, "70 per cent of our gold reserve is subject to foreign demand." Today foreign government and foreign individuals control \$14,500,000,000 in American gold. The American people control not one dollar of it. Foreign aid, disbursed in secret, has been wasteful, has encouraged socialism, has produced corruption in foreign countries, has turned friends into enemies, has been spent on the very Communists it is supposed to oppose, has lulled our friends into indifference and our own people into a sense of false security. It is scandalous misuse of American taxpayers' money. It causes inflation at home. It weakens the American dollar. It produces unemployment by financing foreign competition. It has failed to win friends, weaken enemies or strengthen the U.S.A. It should be abolished!

—Excerpted from an editorial, in the *Indianapolis Star*

How To Start a Tax Revolt

You just have to know the right words

by Bryson Reinhardt

SMALL TOWNS are nice places. I like them because they seem to have more individualists.

Early in 1959, in the small towns of the state of Washington a spontaneous tax-protest movement, almost awesome in its vitality, suddenly mushroomed, and even spread to the cities. Within about 30 days, somewhere near 150,000 people let the legislators in Olympia know where they stood on tax questions.

The movement had no name, no leaders, no organization, no headquarters, no employees, and almost no funds! Yet the legislators received the most forceful "word from home" in all the years since Washington became a state!

My personal interest in this "Tax Revolt" (as it was dubbed by the Spokane *Spokesman-Review*) is that it followed a talk I made on the evening of February 10, 1959, before about 100 members and guests of the Lions Club in Ritzville, Washington. In that talk, I outlined three principles which I

felt would add new vitality to tax-protest movements. I did not originate these principles—I just reported them.

Naturally, I was electrified by the results that followed. Some people have suggested that the outrageous looting proposals advanced by the governor and the legislature created the *vitality* of the Tax Revolt. Others give credit to the working principles outlined in my talk. There is considerable evidence to support the latter view, considering the apathetic submission of the people of Washington to past looting—equally outrageous!

My hope in writing this account is that these principles may inject new vitality into Tax Revolt movements everywhere. The principles are: 1. Rejection of false and fraudulent labels; 2. Action of individual people; 3. Withdrawal of your voluntary sanction.

Perhaps the easiest way to explain these principles and their application is to try to reconstruct the way I explained them to the group at

Ritzville—and the action that followed.

I had just finished my work (I'm in the advertising business) of about ten days in the friendly little town of Ritzville, Washington (population about 2500), when Phil Langford, Branch Manager of the Old National Bank, "put the bite" on me to speak at the Ritzville Lions Club.

"Any restrictions, Phil, on what I talk about?" I inquired.

"Uh . . . what do you have in mind?" he asked cautiously.

"Taxes," I muttered . . .

The interest in his eyes was quick and genuine. "Hop to it! . . . and that's one program I wouldn't miss—even if I weren't program chairman!"

I wondered if 20 people would show up at the meeting. Little did I know the Ritzville Lions Club!

I began . . . "I'd like to tell you a little bit about the words that are today being used by the bureaucrats to control and enslave you . . ."

"First of all, I'd like to suggest to you why we should pay closer attention to the words we use—especially in matters concerning politics and economics.

"Our trust of labels is so complete that it is almost as involuntary as the beating of our hearts. This is because we are *conditioned* hundreds of times every week . . . conditioned by everyday experiences in our environment *to trust labels*.

"For instance, you have never opened a package labeled 'cigarettes' and found anything but cigarettes in it. You have never driven down a street labeled 'Main Street' that wasn't really Main Street. You have never opened a door labeled 'room 428' that wasn't room 428. You have never driven up to a gas pump labeled 'Texaco' to find that you had purchased water. You have never stepped into something labeled 'elevator' that wasn't.

"When you first grasp the idea of *how completely you trust labels*, you have taken your first step toward emancipation from political tyranny. For you are held in bondage to your political masters largely through the shackles of labels. Let's look at a few examples to see how true this is.

CONSIDER THE LABEL 'government money,' 'state funds' or 'federal funds.' All of us use such labels a lot . . . directly or by implication. We say 'let's get the state to build this road . . . let's get the government to build this dam . . . let's try to get some federal funds to help with improvements on the airport.' Even at the very moment you are protesting in righteous indignation the ever-mounting federal and state debts and taxes, you are secretly scheming how you can get some of that 'federal money' to help improve your municipal airport.

"Why do we do it? . . . *because of our complete and involuntary*

trust of labels! When we use the label 'federal funds' our trust of labels is so complete that we create the illusion *even in our own thinking* that such things as 'federal funds' *exist!* That there is a source of wealth waiting to be tapped!

TO ILLUSTRATE the power of accurate, honest labels, let's rephrase some of those examples in more accurate language. Take the case of that road we want built;—'Let's get the State of Washington to force the people of Washington to pay for the construction of that new road.' Sounds different, doesn't it?

"Now, try this one: 'Let's get the federal government to force the people of the United States to pay for the construction of that new dam.' Or how about this one?—'Let's see if we can get the federal tax-looters to loot all the rest of our neighbors in the United States to help pay for improvements to our local airport (that we ought to pay for ourselves).'

"The point of these illustrations is this: our trust of labels is so complete that when we use such labels as 'government money' or 'federal funds' we create the illusion that such funds exist. This illusion blinds us to the reality that government cannot give anybody a nickel *until after it has taken that nickel away from somebody.* We forget that when we ask *any* governmental unit to do *anything* for us, we are really asking that government

unit to *force* us—and our neighbors—to do the job.

"Now, let's take another label: 'federal aid to education.' Whenever I hear this phrase used, I immediately correct the user as courteously as possible. I say, 'Pardon me, Sir, there is no such thing as federal aid to education. You must be thinking of federal control of education.' When he protests in an injured tone, 'Oh, no I want federal aid without federal control,' I patiently explain, 'Sir, it is as absurd to speak of federal aid as it would be for your physician to offer to give you a blood transfusion by taking a pint of blood out of your left arm; spilling about 91 per cent of it on the floor; and then putting the pitiful remainder into your right arm.'

"'All money for the support of our schools comes from the people . . . there just isn't any other source. *Friends* of the public schools want city, county, and state tax-collectors to take the money from the people and give it to our schools. *Enemies* of the public schools want federal tax collectors to take the money from the people, dilute it by about ten to one, and then ship back the pitiful remainder in a package fraudulently labeled "aid", for which we are supposed to be grateful and to grovel at the feet of the bureaucrats. Since there cannot be any such thing as federal aid to education, *because it doesn't exist*, will you kindly ex-

plain why you are in favor of federal control of education, which you were just now advocating?"

MY GOOD FRIENDS of Ritzville, the only way the bureaucrats can force federal control of education on you is if *you* permit *them* to *label* this hideous, slimy thing 'federal aid to education.' I suggest that, as your first line of defense against this monstrous evil, that you never permit this fraudulent label to pass unchallenged in your presence. Correct it, then and there, whether in private conversation or in a public meeting! Remember that the bureaucrats don't have the slightest interest in whether you oppose or support them, just as long as you use their labels.

"Now, let's go on to another label. Let's consider Mr. Rosellini's recent pretext for taking from the people of the State of Washington an *extra* \$117,000,000 during the next biennium. I think he offered as his excuse that 'the people demand additional services.'

"There's an interesting label. 'The people demand additional services.' What people? When did they demand these alleged services? What was the form and nature of that demand? By what *right* did they *demand*?"

"Was one of these 'people' a fat, incompetent slob who sits on his rocking chair and collects 44 looted dollars every week *as his reward for not producing*? Was one of these

'people' the sly bureaucrat in the Ill-fare Department (they insist on calling it the Welfare Department) who 'took' the people of Washington State for \$25,500,000 more than the legislature authorized? By what authority did he take these additional funds? On what moral premise does he now 'demand additional services'?"

"If Mr. Rosellini were now in this room, I would consider it a privilege to ask him one question and that question would be: 'Mr. Rosellini, do you consider yourself the *servant* of the people of Washington or the *master* of the people of Washington?'"

"After he replied that he considered himself the servant, and I'm sure he would so reply, I would suggest to him, 'If you really consider yourself the servant, just go down and sit in your office in Olympia—and *we'll tell you when we want something done!*'"

"What are these 'services' that the 'people' are 'demanding'? Here is an example of one of these alleged 'services' . . . I have here an analysis of HB 450, this analysis prepared by Seattle attorney J. Paul Coie. The bill is 53 pages in length.

According to Mr. Coie, this bill proposes to set up a series of marketing orders which will cover every kind of agricultural product produced or processed in the State of Washington. It proposes to fix the amount which can be produced, the time when it can be produced, the

number and the names of those who will be permitted to produce, and to assess producers, handlers and distributors in order to develop a stabilization fund to subsidize the marginal producer.

"This will mean that you, as an individual farmer (whether you are growing wheat, chickens, vegetables, fruit) or you, as a handler or distributor, will be regulated as to what commodity you can grow, what commodity you can handle, when you can do it, and you will be assessed a subsidy in order to maintain the so-called equitable distribution for the treatment of surpluses (a nice phrase for subsidizing the marginal producer). Are you farmers in the audience *demanding* this 'service'?

"May I again remind you that it would be impossible for the office holders to defraud us and to enslave us if we did not permit them to use false and fraudulent labels, such as referring to this monstrosity as a 'service'.

"One more label: we permit them to call a thing 'public electric power' and so blind ourselves to the reality that it is not public in any sense of the word. When the office holders attempt to generate and distribute electric energy, they use this most vital resource in the most outrageously *discriminatory* manner as a political whip of the most awesome potency to control industry, to control jobs, to control *people*.

"Nor is it electric power (the in-

credible incompetence of Tennessee Valley Authority, Bonneville Power Administration, and other political electric power bureaus is always a dependable guarantee of chronic power shortage in the very regions of some of the greatest natural power resources in the world). If we were accurate of speech, we would refer to this concentration of incompetence and corruption as 'political electric power shortage and favoritism.'

"Perhaps you'll agree that it sounds like an entirely different thing when it is labeled honestly and accurately. Of course it isn't actually a different thing . . . the honest, accurate label just describes what it *is*, not the illusion the bureaucrats want to create in your mind, *which you help them to create every time you submit and grant your sanction to the use of false labels*.

"Now I would like to tell you of the incredible cost of political enterprise. One of the best examples that I know of came out of Franklin County, Idaho. In 1934, two flash floods cleaned out trees, brush and sod from the banks of Bear Creek and created quite a serious soil-erosion problem in the area.

THE PEOPLE of Franklin County trusted the false label 'federal aid' and appealed for help to the bureaucrats who call themselves the Soil Conservation Service. These looters willingly obliged, and forced

the people of the United States to pay \$30,000 for something they called a 'preliminary survey.' They estimated a half million dollars to repair the damage on this tiny creek.

"Keep in mind the fact that the established pattern of bureaucracy is to propose an expenditure far lower than they intend to spend. I have in mind an article in which the author pointed out that the Army Corps of Engineers have yet to complete their first project for as little as *four times* the amount of their original estimate. Keeping this in mind, it is completely fair to say that they were really proposing to force the people of the United States to pay \$2,000,000 for boondoggling on this little creek, plus the \$30,000 already spent.

"What the bureaucrats had not reckoned with is that the population of Franklin County, Idaho, is heavily Mormon. The outrageous extravagance of this estimate was too much for their thrift, and the proposal to loot the people of the United States was too much for their strong moral fiber. So they decided to do the job themselves. They formed a *voluntary* committee, took up a *voluntary* collection, recruited a goodly amount of *voluntary* help. They rented giant earth-moving machinery and did the job themselves at a total cost of \$39,745. Which meant that the *voluntary* effort of people acting *as individuals* in their own self-interest

produced the finished result at about one-fiftieth the cost of political enterprise.

"I think it safe to say that the people of Franklin County, Idaho, would have never called upon the bureaucrats in the first place if it had not been for the illusion created in their own thinking by that false and fraudulent label 'federal aid'. Always keep in mind this basic reality: *federal aid simply does not exist*. Never permit to pass unchallenged the words which create the illusion that there is such a thing.

I PROMISED your chairman to mention a few words about the difference between a tax-looter and an armed robber. Some of you have told me, 'well, the armed robber uses a gun.' If you are under the illusion that the tax-looter does not use a gun, I suggest that you get firsthand proof. Just try refusing to pay your taxes. If you refuse long enough—and resist fully—you will discover for yourself that he has a gun and will use it.

"There is a slight difference in *When* the armed robber and the tax-looter show you their guns. This is not important—but it is most important that you understand that *a significant difference does exist!* The armed robber does not ask you or me to sanction his act of robbing us. The tax looter *does*.

"This is more important than you can imagine. To the tax-

looter, the most important thing in the world is that *you help him fake reality . . . without your voluntary help he cannot pretend* that his action is *different* from that of the armed robber. Above everything else, the tax-looter dreads the day when you *as an individual person* will withhold your voluntary sanction of his looting, when you will refuse to help him pretend any longer!

"I can *promise* you that the tax-looter dreads this act *by one individual person* more than he dreads the combined pressure of all the organized pressure groups that he will ever have to face. And I remind you that your sanction is a voluntary act. Not all the clubs, guns and whips in the world can force one *voluntary* act from you. They can force you to act—but they *cannot* force your voluntary sanction!

"So if you wish to be effective in your opposition to the looters, who first demand part of what you produce, then all you produce, and (as Soapy Williams is now doing in Michigan) then demand *more* than you produce—If you wish to oppose these moral cannibals who ask to eat you alive after they have forced you to do the cooking, just remember three basic rules: 1. Never permit, unchallenged, the use of false and fraudulent labels, which create an illusion for which there is no counterpart in reality. 2. Act as individual people—do not organize

into a formal group! 3. Never grant the tax-looter your voluntary sanction!"

SEVEN DAYS after making this speech in Ritzville (as closely as I can now remember) I received an inspiring telephone call from Ed Cross, an attorney in Ritzville. He told how an informal, unorganized group of *individuals* had drafted and had printed a petition, reading as follows:

A Renewed Declaration of Independence

We, the undersigned citizens, knowing that the power to tax is the power to destroy, and believing that man is best governed who is least governed, and that government should be held to the same financial responsibility as that to which we are held—namely: to live within its means—do hereby pledge that we shall not require more services of our government than such as are already being rendered.

We therefore demand that no increased taxes be enacted and that Government, both State and Federal, confine their expenditures to existing sources and limits of revenue.

We further declare that any elected representative of the people who does not subscribe to these views is not worthy of our support at the polls.

Coupled with this petition were form letters which had been printed

for each individual person who wished to send them to his elected representatives. These letters said:

I have signed a petition addressed to the Governor, our Representatives in the National Congress, and our State Representatives, in which I have pledged that I will not request any increased governmental services and demanding that no increased taxes of any kind be levied.

You will shortly receive this petition, which it is expected will have the signatures of at least 1500 citizens of Adams County, Washington, most of whom will write you a similar letter.

This position is indorsed by leaders and members of both political parties.

I urge that you exert every effort to prevent any additional taxation whatever.

Overnight these petitions and letters swept across the entire county like a prairie fire. Pent up emotions of long suffering victims of the tax-looters exploded in a violent burst of spontaneous activity. The movement jumped across county lines and spread over the whole state. Ed Cross, Ralph Danekas, and other *individual people* in this informal Ritzville organization worked far into the night answering inquiries and suggesting ideas for tax-ridden people in other states.

The Legislature shuddered under the impact of the greatest tax-revolt in the history of the state. Two-thirds of both houses were of

the same political party as the governor, and they were strongly committed to legislative action opening the way to a state income tax. The measure lost by seven votes!

Of course, staggering additional looting took place in spite of the Tax Revolt. But the new tax-club, as originally designed, was pared down before the people were clouted with it.

IN MY TRAVELS around the state since the legislature ended its special session, I have been struck by the quiet anger of hundreds of people. The office holders are, as usual, counting on indifference and short memories of their constituents. I don't think they realize what an effective memory-course they have supplied by their open contempt of the wishes of the folks "back home". Time will tell.

The real significance of the Tax Revolt in Washington was not what it accomplished, but rather, what it *demonstrated*. It gave an electrifying demonstration that a small handful of people, acting as individuals who refuse to grant their sanction to looting and false labels, have struck with an impact never before experienced in this state. If the movement had got underway a month earlier, no telling how much looting it might have prevented!

The principles which gave the movement its tremendous vitality are *not* copyrighted . . . *help yourself!*

THE RAISING OF A TOWN

**The simply told tale of how citizens can
act to save themselves**

by Jeannette and Horace Mitchell

IT IS A WONDROUS and a fearsome thing to see a town rise—the jolly, the sedate, the scholarly, the athletic, the pious and the impious—the town in all its personalities—pleasantly (but cold-eyedly) unite in action under the law. And it is completely humbling for an individual to know that he was to some extent the cause of that arising.

We publish the weekly paper, *The Kittery Press*, in the town of Kittery on the tip of Maine's long chin. The population is cosmopolitan: old and new families, Navy and Air Force, the majority intensely alert to new things that are beneficial to the town.

The dailies of Portland, Maine and Portsmouth, New Hampshire, (across the river) have large circulations in Kittery. Both outspokenly favor the town manager system of municipal government. National magazines publish many articles of the same slant. Obviously, Kittery people would consider the manager form worthy of study.

They studied it. Each with his own point of view, his own background, and his comprehension of Kittery's present government.

A dozen or so organized as the Better Government Association. They were mostly in the 25 to 35 year-old age group. Although they perhaps did not know it, they were just another manifestation of the desire to reform government which always burgeons after a war. As individuals some had held minor town offices. Some had tried but had not been elected. Soon after their officers were chosen it was discovered that the secretary was not a registered voter.

The Association obtained quantities of booklets and folders issued by the national organization promoting the manager form. Meetings were held and speakers expert on the subject were heard. Question periods were allowed. A favorable impression was made on a great number of us. Others were turned against the idea by the fact that

those who answered the questions were blindly pro-manager, brushing aside as "old-fogey" cogent queries as to the fitness of this system for Kittery.

A state referendum was scheduled for September. The Association proposed that referendum on town manager form for Kittery be included. At first it was believed this would be impossible. The Maine Attorney General, however, said it would be permissible.

Kittery's government is mainly in the hands of its Board of Selectmen, Assessors, and Overseers of the Poor. At the time the vote on town manager was suggested, the Board was composed of three men, each elected annually. That year the chairman was an insurance agent who had sold out a business after building it to over a million dollars, gross. He had served a few terms in the legislature.

Another member had served on the board for over 30 years and was a retired businessman and farmer. The third was a jack of all trades just barely past his infancy in politics.

To these men, officially, by registered mail, came a typewritten letter from the Better Government Association asking several questions about the referendum and demanding immediate answers. This letter was published by the dailies. Here and there people noticed that its general tenor exuded suspicion, if not belief, that the officials of Kit-

tery were capable of any sort of chicanery at the polls to defeat the manager system.

The questions were answered meticulously. The question on the town ballot was exactly as the Better Government Association had written it. Everything was done to assure complete fairness.

Town manager system lost by less than a hundred votes. Some voters said they had been confused by the question and voted for the system when they intended to vote against.

Everybody thought the matter was settled, but up surged the Better Government people again. Through the fall they worked, and drew many converts. After Christmas they requested a special town meeting before the regular annual one in March. This was to prepare the way for a town manager to start after the regular meeting. The Selectmen denied the petition on the grounds that it would be too close to the regular meeting.

The Better Government members went to the dailies with letters and stories on the throttling of American liberty in Kittery.

The Attorney General ruled the Selectmen to be in the right.

UNFAVORABLE remarks about the "dictatorial" Selectmen were made. Many who had not favored a manager now swung to the other side.

The gist of the argument pro-manager was that bad town finances

and low grade occupants of public office made a manager necessary.

The Kittery Press published articles showing how the manager system would be too expensive for Kittery. Also that the public water district, the library, and some other units, often a part of municipal management elsewhere, here were outside the control of any manager.

The Press bruited word of Kittery's borrowing a large sum for school building at two and one-half per cent and quoted the brochure on the bonds which praised our town's financing to the skies. The abilities of the town officials were emphasized. Many discovered for the first time that the town-clerk-and-tax-collector was a graduate of a world famous school of accounting and took many refresher courses at his own expense.

The Better Government Association chose to forget or ignore, as so often do others who favor managers, that there still are and always will be in most municipalities those dedicated to serving them well. But the numbers of those favoring a manager seemed to grow.

Letters in the dailies increased both in quantity and in virulence. The Association told of many good things Kittery could get with a manager. Included was a free sewage system.

February came. Only a month away was the town meeting, which included town elections. Another referendum on town manager was

certain and nobody was doing anything about it except the organized pro-managers.

ANY ORGANIZATION can very well win against no organization. We of *The Press*, with the work of the shop always with us and good help scarce, had no time to get out to the hustings. We decided to let type, ink and paper do the job.

The masculine half of us set (on the old Linotype) an editorial that was a personal letter to the Town. It reviewed the irresponsibilities of the Better Government acts. It showed the lack of any need of a manager. It had short paragraphs. It asked questions.

It ended with: "Do you want to live under a government like this? I don't." It was signed.

The next week there was a similar letter. The shop was cold. The printing job wasn't very clean. But the message got across.

Telephones began to ring in the homes of a selected, staunch 30 or 40. "Be at Harry Roberts' garage at seven Sunday night." No explanation.

At the garage that night gathered men who might have worn three cornered hats or carried flint-lock muskets or had plans for a tea party. They had no time for humor, which was utterly unlike Kittery people.

The chairman of the Selectmen had done some research. He had compared the cost of government

per capita in towns and cities with managers as against those without. The figures were startling. A town manager is expensive.

"Kittery Town Government In Action" was voted to be the title of a printed piece which would appear in *The Kittery Press* and be reprinted for mailing to everybody. Donations were asked, and received.

The first bulletin was to be an attack on the ways of the Better Government people and was to give figures on costs. It was to bear the names of all who wished to be counted. Those who worked for the government, of course, could not let their names be used. Those who could composed a roster showing roots in every turn of American history. Some who could not be at the meeting later called to have their names added.

THE TOWN HAD RISEN. Every week the group met. It was named the Self Government Committee. Right through to town meeting the thin-lipped determination of those men was like a drawn bow.

Voters poured in. A retired naval base employee who makes a hobby of vote-checking was inconspicuously present. He carries in his

head, almost, the complete male and female checklists of the town. Softly he'd speak to a Self Government man, "Haven't seen the Wilsons yet. Better get a car up there." Or, "Ed, don't forget those folks on the Betty Welch Road on your next trip."

The Kittery Press held the type for the town manager referendum on a press ready to print as needed. The polls closed. Better Government and Self Government watchers had eyed things closely all day. Now they observed the counting.

Town manager lost by over 800 votes in one of the biggest casting of ballots known to Kittery. One man summed it all up as the count was announced, "I won't have no hired man doin' what I kin do fer m'self!"

The whole thing was a boost for the Town. It woke it up and induced more able men and women to run for office. But it had run the dangerous risk of voting-in a system of government which, as *The Kittery Press* had emphasized, is hard to remove once installed.

As for *The Kittery Press*, it discovered that the same basic and practical emotions of 1775 still exist, and can be aroused, with proper stimulus, to good effect.

Three Freedoms

All nations of the world have the right to possess three fundamental freedoms: Freedom from the fear of physical attack; freedom from fear of domination and economic exploitation; and freedom from forcible imposition of a way of life not their own—MOHAMMED ALI (Pakistan Ambassador to U.S.)

two young girls engage in a dangerous business

by Verna Nielsen

WHEN MY SISTER, Louise, was 14 and I was 12, we had our own pick-up and delivery service. Our commodity—an unusual one, especially for two little girls—live rattlesnakes!

Our parents were homesteading 160 acres of desert land with an adjoining 640 acre lease, 25 miles north of Tucson, Arizona. This was in 1931. There were four children younger than I.

We soon found this virgin land to be heavily infested with rattlesnakes. Keeping six children safe from the snakes presented a constant problem to our busy parents. The nearest doctor was in Tucson.

With the help of Queen, our German shepherd, it was my work to herd our 400 turkeys. There was always danger that they might wander into the greasewood and be eaten by coyotes. Queen's devotion to me and her skill with the turkeys added to my enjoyment of the desert's tranquil beauty which grew more enchanting as it unfolded each day. Now and then I'd pick

a flower to feel its freshness or collect another rock-rose formed by lightning striking the sand.

But there was a flaw in this tranquillity—the snakes. The desert seemed alive with them. One less danger, I thought, when I dropped another rattle into a quart jar nearly filled with rattles from snakes we had killed.

One evening, after we had crawled into bed, I asked Louise, "Do you remember the suit, shoes and bag made of rattlesnake skins that we saw in Tucson on our last trip for supplies?"

"Yes," she answered.

"Where do you suppose they got the snakes?"

"Let's ask Papa if we can go to town with him next week. We'll find out who made them and who buys the snakes. If we could sell snakes we'd have a gold mine," Louise said, anticipating my thoughts, as usual.

"Don't hint a word about it to Mama or Papa," I cautioned.

The week was filled with excite-

ment as we secretly discussed our new plans. "When we deliver our first snakes, let's buy new dresses," Louise suggested.

I agreed, "I'm so tired of just two dresses a year. Do you suppose we might sell enough so we'd have money left for shoes?"

We'll just have to find a market for those snakes, I said to myself, as we rode into town with Papa the following week.

On the slow, bumpy ride I fastened my gaze on the breathtaking beauty of the Twin-Buttes, at their feet an honor guard of ocillo with its thorny spirals of silver-gray.

I had often sketched the desert but how I longed to try to capture its beauty in color! I secretly wished for a box of crayons, but dared not ask. (We had to haul our drinking water and even food was scarce.) Now, at least, crayons might be possible.

IN TOWN, Louise and I hurried to the department store where we had seen the suit of rattlesnake skins. The owner seemed intrigued by our inquiry. He took us into his office and questioned us about the snakes. Then he telephoned a Mr. McClellan. "I think I have a connection where you can get more rattlesnakes," he said.

Mr. McClellan, a tall, middle-aged man, was soon there. He looked disappointed at seeing two girls our age. We were careful not

to tell him that we planned to carry out the whole project, including the catching. He told us about his business of making clothes from rattlesnake skins and jewelry from their backbones.

Then, rising, he handed Louise his card. "This is my address," he said, "I'll take all the rattlesnakes I can get at 50 cents each, and they *must* be alive." But in his eyes I saw doubt and disbelief.

"We'll be back with your snakes," Louise promised.

Delighted with a market for our snakes, we planned our partnership on the way home.

"Just think, Verna, 50 cents apiece! All those snakes!"

Next day we drove staples a foot apart the length of a five-foot one-by-one. Through the staples we ran a piece of clothesline wire, leaving a loop for the snake's head at one end and another loop at the opposite end for my fingers, so that, at the proper moment I could pull the noose snug.

As soon as it was finished, we put a 50-pound lard can into the pick-up. We made small holes in the lid for air. One hole, the size of a lemon in the center, we remembered to plug. Louise drove the old pickup and I stood on the fender with my catch-em-alive stick. At sundown, after the hot day, the snakes usually crawled out of ground squirrel holes to lie around the mounds, which were about 40 yards apart.

NEAR THE SECOND mound we found our first rattler. As I stretched the snakecatcher toward him, he rattled, threatening with his black forked tongue. Just one slip—and that was it! We hadn't even a first aid kit.

When I reached the catcher toward the snake's head, he coiled, striking at it, then slithered toward one of the several entrances to the mound.

All the while Louise was shouting directions from the truck. Before I grasped the mechanics of using the snakecatcher at a five-foot distance, the rattler had disappeared into the hole.

Wiser from this experience, we went to the next mound, where we found another. If this rattler had come out to cool off, I must have raised his temperature instead, if his rattling and striking were any indication of his anger. I finally got the noose over his head, but the fight was not over.

Louise now had the lard can out on the ground and uncorked. I was supposed to put the snake through the hole in the lid, tail first. She yelled, "He's slipping loose!"

I held him tighter. That choked him more. Of course his tail was writhing everywhere but into the hole in the lid. After he lost some of his fight, and I had him all in but his head, I let the noose go. He fell in. By the time Louise plugged the hole he was rattling as vigorously as ever.

With my legs still shaking I lifted the lard bucket into the truck and Louise drove on to the next mound. Here I found the largest snake I'd seen on the desert. Busily trying to catch him and at the same time trying to keep him from entering the mound, I suddenly realized: I was hearing two rattlers. Should I run and leave well enough alone? Which way should I run? I didn't know. I froze in my tracks. I watched the rattler I was after find safety in the squirrel hole; then, standing still, I looked for his mate. Spotting the other rattler too close for comfort, I decided each of us was waiting for the other to move first. I didn't dare. For what seemed an eternity the snake held out. I was wondering if my shaking had hypnotized it, when suddenly it uncoiled and joined its mate in the squirrel hole, with no interference on my part. I'd had enough for one day.

At home, Louise covered a lug box with wire screen so we could put our snake into it. The rattler was even angrier now at being penned up. Standing directly over the can, lid off, I caught the snake again at close range, but found it wasn't easy to transfer him into the small opening in the box.

We were too excited to eat that night, but managed excuses.

Late the next afternoon we set out again.

"This looks like a good spot," Louise said, stopping the pickup.

This time, while I busied myself catching snake number one, she stood up in the truck and looked for snake number two. That evening we brought home five rattlesnakes.

We had failed to realize the danger of opening the lid to re-catch five angry snakes penned up together. Some of them were carrying on fights of their own.

Louise started tacking screen on another box, and I accepted the challenge of transferring the snakes into it. As soon as I lifted the lid they all tried to get out at once, rattling and biting the stick. Every second counted.

I shiver to think of it now, but at last we had the rattlers in the boxes. Counting our earnings at 50 cents a snake, we had made one dollar and 50 cents each.

"Just think, Louise," I exulted, "if we make a dollar a day we'll be rich!"

We knew our parents hadn't discovered what we were up to. If they had they would have put a stop to it; but we had parked our snake crates and catcher behind a little knoll north of the house.

EACH DAY we caught more rattlers and looked for more containers to put them in. Every day brought new experiences and more narrow escapes, although I had learned to use the snakecatcher with more speed and accuracy. We soon learned that if one snake got his

head out of the box while we were introducing the new one, tail first, to his angry roommates, it was better to run and let them all get away. At the end of two weeks we had 42 live rattlesnakes.

"Verna, let's go into town tomorrow and deliver our snakes," Louise suggested.

"We haven't a thing to put another snake in, so I guess we should," I agreed.

Papa went to town only about every three months for supplies, but with so much at stake we prepared to go the next day. Since we were supposed to fill sandbags all day to build a dam on a branch of the (then dry) river, we knew we wouldn't be missed.

Dressed in our jeans, we took the lunch of fried egg and biscuit, peanut butter and syrup sandwiches Mama handed us, hopped into the pickup, and away we went over the knoll to our snake hideout. Quickly loading our cargo we were soon on our way to deliver it.

"What do you plan to do with your half of the money?" Louise asked me.

"Let's buy new dresses," I said, "so we'll feel like girls again." Then I added quite a list of necessities.

"I've been thinking," she said, "We do need lots of things; but you know it would make the rest of the kids feel bad if they didn't get something too." I agreed with this. The 25 miles into Tucson never seemed so long.

After turning into the graveled driveway leading to Mr. McClellan's backyard, we got out and were checking to see if everything was in order when he came out of the house, looking surprised.

"Where shall we put them?" Louise asked.

"Why—I—I—'ll give you a hand," he stammered, "How many did you bring?"

"Forty-two," Louise replied nonchalantly.

"You're kidding, of course," he said, glancing at the pickup.

"Come, count them yourself," I challenged.

Mr. McClellan looked into several boxes.

"There's four snakes in each box except that small one—just two in there," Louise said in a matter-of-fact voice.

I saw his Adam's apple move up and down in his scrawny throat. He swallowed hard two or three times.

"Where did you get so many snakes? You must have grown them!" he exclaimed, when he could speak again. "After seeing you kids at the store that day, I decided it was all a day-dream."

"It is," Louise said, "a day-dream we made come true."

Mr. McClellan showed us the "snake-pit" as he called it; it was really a serpentorium. When Mr. McClellan lifted the screen on one corner of each box, the snakes raced out into the pit.

"Have a seat in the yard swing

while I get my check book," Mr. McClellan said, as we stacked the last empty box on the pickup. "Do I make out the check to your father?"

"Oh, no," Louise answered. "We caught them ourselves. If it's all the same to you we'd rather have the cash."

He scratched his head and eyed us up and down, "You two kids!" he said, "You mean you helped?"

"No, we caught them," I answered. "We caught them all by ourselves."

Looking as though this was too much to believe, he asked, "Well, how in thunder did you do it?"

ANXIOUS TO SPEND our hard-earned money, we were impatient to be on our way. Louise invited him out to watch some day.

He returned to the house quickly.

"Guess I underestimated the weaker sex," he said, when he came back, and handed each of us ten dollars and a 50 cent piece.

We thanked him and jumped into the pickup. As we backed out, Louise called, "See you again in two weeks!"

I counted my money several times and wondered, "Am I dreaming?"

Filled with anticipation, we hurried to the nearest department store.

"We want to buy some new clothes," Louise told the clerk, who understandingly helped each of us get fitted with a cheap cotton dress,

slip, panties, socks and shoes.

What a delight to wear a dress again! Seeing myself in the long mirrors, I could hardly believe it was me.

"We want to wear them," Louise said, as we each paid for our choice.

It was such fun shopping! We looked into all the windows, pausing every now and then to enjoy our own reflections.

We stopped at the Coney Island, which featured hot dogs with chili sauce. We ate two apiece. It was our first time to eat in a restaurant.

The waitress asked us what we wanted for dessert, just as if everyone ate dessert. We decided that, with more money coming, we could afford ice-cream.

Next, we went to the dime store. At the toy counter I spied the crayons over by the color books. Picking out a big box with two rows of colors, my heart pounded with happiness. My secret wish was about to come true.

"You needn't wrap them," I told the clerk, "I want to look at them."

Louise bought our two little sisters what would be their first dolls.

"Brother will like this ball," I said, handing it to the clerk.

"Let's get this book for Karen," I suggested. Karen was ten. "You know how she's always reading

that one book the teacher gave her."

"Verna, look," Louise was holding up socks at another counter. "Will these fit Papa?"

Then she added, "I'll buy Mama stockings too. She needs shoes more, but we are about out of money."

Our arms full of packages, we went back to the pickup. Suddenly we were in a hurry to get home.

"You realize," Louise said as we left town, "Papa and Mama will be plenty mad at us for taking the car into town, to say nothing of catching the snakes."

"Yes, I know," I said, "But let's not think about that now; I'm too happy!"

WHEN WE CAME within sight of the homestead we began honking the horn. All the family came out to see what was wrong. Jumping out of the truck, all dressed up in our pretty new clothes we yelled, "Surprise! Surprise!" and handed each of them a gift.

Our little sisters jumped up and down at seeing the dolls, shouting, "It's Christmas! Christmas!"

Excitedly we told our story; but it was our turn to be surprised.

With tears in their eyes, Mama and Papa put their arms around us, too understanding to scold us for the risks we had taken.

Manuscript Return

Return postage, together with a self-addressed envelope, must be included with each unsolicited manuscript to insure its return.

HOW WE SWALLOWED

"The Old Man And The Sea"

by Politicus

ON AUGUST 22, 1958, the Congressional Record (Senate) reprinted in full a report by the American Bar Association's Special Committee on Communist Tactics, Strategy and Objectives. Among other information, this report lists 11 major Communist tactics at the present time. Sixth on this list is the tactic of "cultural exchanges." Quoting the House Un-American Activities Committee, the American Bar Association Report had this to say about cultural exchanges: "Nikita Khrushchev's famous report of February 26 lists cultural and business exchanges as one of those developments which will bring about the growing weakness of the United States and advance world Socialism."

Cultural exchanges by the Communists are not limited to personal visits to the Soviet Union by Americans who can be hoodwinked by

the Soviet version of a Potemkin village in return for the privilege of sending Soviet spies to the U.S.A. Even more important to the Kremlin's global propaganda campaign is the exchange of motion pictures with nations which are targets for Communist subversion, especially the United States.

The U.S. Information Agency has arranged for the showing of seven Soviet films in the U.S.A. and ten American films in the Soviet Union.

Americans who take a closer look at some of the films the Soviets selected are due for a shock. I recently saw one of these films in the nation's capital. It was a bright, clear night. The film was shown in one of Washington, D.C.'s better theaters, but there were less than 25 people in the audience.

The name of this film was *The Old Man and The Sea* from a

book of the same name by Ernest Hemingway, whose monologue was followed faithfully, not only in the film but in the background narration. One of the duller films I ever sat through, it would not at first glance appear to be ideally suited as a vehicle for Communist propaganda.

However, a few weeks later, in the Sunday amusement section of the *New York Herald Tribune*, January 4, 1959, the lead article on the front page is headlined "Ten Best Films of 1958", by Paul V. Beckley. Prominent among Mr. Beckley's selections is *The Old Man and The Sea*, which he found "both moving and dramatic." (Significantly, the movie he puts first on his list is *The Defiant Ones*, a film about race prejudice which was personally launched by its Negro star in Chicago's inflammatory racial tinderbox.)

Four days after the *Herald Tribune's* listing of *The Old Man and The Sea* as one of the year's best American films, the same newspaper reported, January 8, 1959, page 13: "President Eisenhower today praised an exchange plan under which the Soviets this spring will see their first new American motion pictures since 1937." This news article added that the Moscow premiere probably will be one of the following: *Oklahoma*, *Marty*, *The Great Caruso*, *The Old Man and The Sea*, *Lili* or *Roman Holiday*.

Obviously, the Kremlin would

never approve an American picture for showing before an audience of 150,000,000 Russians unless the motion picture advanced the aims of World Communist domination. The Kremlin would never permit any film to be shown unless it showed Americans in an extremely unfavorable light. How, then, does *The Old Man and The Sea* achieve this and still attain the rating of one of the ten best American films of 1958?

As I said, the film is almost completely without action except for a few short sequences in which the chief character battles sharks in order to save the huge fish he has caught. Much of the action takes place at sea, with only one character dominating the screen—that of the old man himself, played by Spencer Tracy. All of the action ashore takes place not in the United States, but in Cuba—a primary target of the Communists.

IN ORDER to understand the Soviet aims we must look for some symbolism which they could use which would be acceptable to American movie audiences but which could be subverted to show Americans themselves in a derogatory light. The clue to this apparently paradoxical situation is in the background of Spencer Tracy and the motion picture characters he has portrayed. For many years Spencer Tracy has been among the foremost portrayals of the so-called tycoon,

the successful businessman who is an outstanding proponent of the American free enterprise system. (More recently Tracy has taken parts which are more appropriate to his advancing age, such as the part of the aging politician in the motion picture *The Last Hurrah*.)

It must be kept in mind that there will be no control possible over the *narration* in the Russian language which accompanies this film or any other American film. It would be extremely interesting to see how the symbolism of *The Old Man and The Sea* is explained to audiences behind the Iron Curtain.

Tracy plays the part of an old Cuban fisherman who has gone many weeks without a catch, his only means of existence. All of the other individuals in the film are obvious Cuban types, but Tracy is clearly a white-haired, worn-out aristocrat. Even the jaunty angle of the upturned brim of his American-style straw hat is maintained throughout the film. His sole remaining interests in life are in the American pastime of baseball, which he reads from the Cuban newspapers, and in keeping himself alive. In his fight for survival he is aided mainly by a small boy who has been fishing with him but who has been instructed by his father not to go out with the old man anymore.

The symbolism continues as the old man is shown as the subject of ridicule by the more successful Cuban fishermen. The old man goes

out alone and manages to catch a small fish called a bonito. Shortly afterwards, he hooks onto a fish in deep water, obviously a very large one. Now the symbolism picks up pace. The old man is helpless in trying to hang onto something which he is not able to control. Since this is his only means of existence, and since he is obviously an American, that which he is trying to capture obviously must be a capitalist prize. We may then assume that the identification of the huge fish which the old man cannot control is the capitalist system.

THE BIG FISH tows him steadily out to sea, but the old man hangs on stubbornly. For two days and two nights he fights an unequal battle against a monster he cannot even see. His hands are torn and bleeding. One hand becomes cramped and refuses to do his will. He talks to it and asks it why it will no longer do his bidding. (This could easily be explained to Soviet audiences by explaining that the old man is paralyzed by strikers who no longer follow his instructions.)

To sustain his strength the old man eats raw strips of the bonito he has caught. As the old man grows weaker he prays to his God. His prayers are futile, for the huge fish still drags him inexorably away from land and far out to sea. Finally the fish comes to the surface and the old man is astounded

to see that it is by far the biggest fish he ever has seen or even heard of.

By exerting his last remaining strength he manages to pull the boat up to the big swordfish to kill it with the lance. He then ties in alongside. The fish is longer than his small dory. The old man goes into delirium. He dreams of his youth when, as a young man, he fought a game called the "hand game" with a West African Negro on the docks in an African port. (He finally forced the Negro to bend to his superior strength, and the narration explains that for some time after that he was known as "the champion".)

But this is obviously in days long past. He sets sail towards his home port. Suddenly he sees the fins of sharks moving in. They race to the attack, and he madly tries to drive them off but cannot. His efforts are hopeless, the sharks quickly devour all of his prize except the head and the long spinal backbone and the tail, which stand out starkly as a memento of his lost fight.

As he lies helpless, the old man says that he has gone too far, in other words that he pursued the capitalist system much too long after it was a lost cause, and that once he had achieved his prize it was taken from him by superior numbers of marauders.

The sharks are obviously a symbol of the invincibility of the Com-

munist underground procedures. Only their fins project above the water as they attack. Underwater scenes show the remorseless savagery of the sharks as they tear apart the huge fish the man finally has caught.

Finally the old man sails into his home port. Like a sleepwalker he dismantles his mast and sail and totters up the beach to his house, where he falls into his bed with his torn, bleeding hands stretched stiffly out before him. There he is found by the small boy. The villagers marvel at the size of the fish that he had tried to land, and say that it is the biggest fish that they have ever seen. Yet its skeleton is thrown aside and left to drift out to sea with other garbage.

The old man is never shown conscious again. (In Hemingway's book he died on the beach.) The theme of the book and the film could be interpreted to be the futility of trying to combat an invincible, ruthless force; the old man a tired, broken down former aristocrat who has fallen on bad days, life going on without him; his day past, he is but a vestige of a culture and a way of life that time has left behind.

Fortunately, by the time the Communists get through dubbing their own soundtrack into *The Old Man and The Sea* its symbolism will be so obviously anti-American that it won't even fool the Russians.

by Jerry Klein

IT TOOK A Congressional probe of Communist subversion at children's camps to open my eyes to the fact that 20 years ago—when I was 12—I, too, was subjected to Red propaganda while spending a supposedly innocent summer away from the heat and noise of the city.

However, whether due to my own youthful innocence, or to the propagandist's lack of persuasiveness, I never caught on. The climax of my summer was the pin I got for proficiency at ping-pong. Still, I'd been exposed.

The Congressional committee heard testimony that children at one summer camp had been taught to sing "a Communist song" called *Banderra Russa* (*Red Flag*), and another called *Viva La XV Brigata* (*Long Live the Fifteenth Brigade*). Apparently they were songs sung by Communists among the Loyalist forces in the Spanish Civil War. At my camp, we didn't sing *Banderra Rossa* or *Viva La XV Brigata*, but we did have a ditty about downtrodden workers and how they ought to rebel, etc. As I recall, this song began: "Arise, ye prisoners of starvation, Arise, ye workers of the world." This may have been a translation of the Soviet national anthem.

(One of the witnesses told the Congressmen he had been taught the Red anthem.) But I never cared for it much. I preferred one about Lincoln, although I was confused by the fact that he was not fighting the War Between the States—instead, "His fists break the Fascist chain . . . He fights for the freedom of Spain."

It seems silly for us to have been singing about starvation. Most of us were butterballs who ate too much. But none of us ever complained to our parents about the strange songs, and if visiting parents heard us singing, they apparently paid no attention to the lyrics. Maybe they couldn't make out the words!

The young man who taught us the songs was, as I recall, the dramatics counselor. It also was his job to teach us songs to sing while marching to the dining hall or out to the ball fields. He played the piano, was thin, and had a bad complexion.

We weren't poor kids, of course. And our parents, after shelling out about \$300 to send us to camp, might have been shocked to discover we were singing about an end to the capitalist system. People were not very alert to such things 20 years ago.

Did Edgar Cayce find a universal source of knowledge which we can tap through our subconscious minds?

by Lytle W. Robinson

PRESENTLY LOCKED AWAY in a fireproof vault in Virginia Beach, Virginia, is an engrossing collection of documents; records of some 15,000 clairvoyant conversations of one Edgar Cayce. A photographer by trade, for 42 years he gave himself to exploring psychic phenomena. He would put himself sound asleep, into a state of hypnosis; then, by exercising clairvoyance, would have revealed to himself all manner of information on hundreds of subjects, all of which he instantly transmitted, though still slumbering, to the listener at his elbow, pencil in hand. Cayce's chats generally ran several typewritten pages, and while

their actual worth is debatable, their attributes of provocativeness and accuracy of prediction, when proof could be conjured, too, earned for Cayce the title of "America's Greatest Psychic," "The Man Who Made Miracles" and "The Miracle Man of Virginia Beach."

"Life Readings" and "Physical Readings" were his stock in trade, "Let me sleep on it", his readiest cliché. For most of the "readings," the requesting individual was not present. Cayce simply dozed off, was read their letters, and made his comment.

Once, a man from New York who was ailing wrote, asking for a

suggested cure. Cayce's "Physical Reading" instructed the man to start taking a tonic called "Clarawater". The New Yorker could not locate it, however, even though he advertised in medical journals. He begged Cayce for another reading: where "Clarawater" could be found or what ingredients composed it. Cayce slept on it.

"Sounds like a powerful brew" said the doctor who, this time, had acted as recorder.

"What's in it?" asked Edgar. Being asleep he had no idea what he'd said. This always the case.

"Well, garden sage water's the base, then ambergris dissolved in grain alcohol, then some gin and some cinnamon—odd, but it can't hurt him."

MONTHS PASSED, then came another letter from the New Yorker. He'd brewed himself the tonic, and now he felt wonderful. Meanwhile, he wrote, he'd received a letter from a gentleman in Paris who'd seen one of the ads in a medical journal and was writing to say that "Clarawater" could not be found, had been off the market for many years, but, as his father had been its manufacturer, he was enclosing "Clarawater's" formula.

It was identical, of course, with the one Cayce had prescribed.

Another time, there had occurred an apparently perfect crime in a Canadian town. A young woman had been shot dead in her home.

Not a clue could be found. Would Edgar try reading the murderer?

He slept, and a description of the murder house was read to him. Edgar announced that the victim's sister, on whom no suspicion had fallen, was guilty. He also gave the make and serial number of the murder pistol and said it could be found stuffed down a drain in the house.

The reading was forwarded to Canadian authorities, and a few days later the town's Chief of Police arrived with a warrant for Edgar's arrest! Not wanting to wake him, for Edgar had slipped off in slumber again, the jocund Chief called on the occult powers to reveal the murderer's motive. Edgar described the crime in detail. The motive, he said, was jealousy. Both girls loved the same man.

Stunned, the Chief returned to Canada and confronted the distraught sister with the details of Cayce's reading. She fainted but, upon recovery, confessed to everything. Edgar refused the reward that had been offered.

After 1925, Cayce devoted all his time to developing the readings. Financial success, however, never much interested him. His fees were usually \$10 and, if he felt the person was unable to pay, as was frequently the case, he made no effort to collect. To all offers of large salaries if he would exploit his talent on the vaudeville circuits he turned a deaf ear. He never adver-

tised, except for one lecture in Birmingham, Alabama. He considered his powers entirely God-given, to be used exclusively for His purposes. From this principle, Cayce never deviated. No one who met him ever doubted his honesty and integrity. Strongly religious, Cayce always taught a Sunday School class. He adored lecturing, was a prolific speaker, and would preach a sermon at the quirk of an eyebrow.

CAYCE (pronounced Casey) was born in 1877, the only son in a devout family with four daughters who lived on a farm near Hopkinsville, Kentucky. As with many youngsters, the Bible fascinated him. He decided to be a preacher. He was an inept student, however, quitting after the eighth grade. Those days, of course, that was entirely acceptable. He would never have got that far, however, had he not early discovered his clairvoyant talents.

Among other troubles, he could not learn to spell. This particularly exasperated his father, called The Squire, who was a Justice of the Peace and owner of a crossroads store. Repeatedly one evening the two had attacked the next day's lesson, without success.

Finally Edgar pleaded, "Let me sleep on it five minutes."

The Squire agreed. Edgar placed the spelling book under his head and dozed off. When the time was up, the Squire jerked the speller

away. Edgar awoke and started reciting. First, he spelled every word in the lesson correctly. Then he described all the illustrations, told what was on every single page, by number, mentioned the copyright date; kept talking, in fact, until it was plain he had "learned" the entire speller. His father was astounded and so was Edgar. The talent persisted, and never again did Edgar have trouble learning. He merely brought his books home and slept on them.

In 1901, when Cayce was about 23, severe headaches began bothering him and he lost his voice. He could not speak above a rasping whisper. Extended medical treatment was of little help.

Since quitting school he had worked on the family farm and although given occasionally to bouts with the occult, this was forgotten in time and Edgar was regarded as a normal boy.

In 1901, however, hypnotism was a nation-wide fad. A Hopkinsville amateur hypnotist suggested that he might help Edgar regain the use of his vocal cords. Edgar agreed to the experiment, but insisted he put himself to sleep.

One Sunday afternoon he lay down on the couch in his home and put himself "under." Then the hypnotist told Edgar to "see" his body, and in a normal tone of voice to describe his throat's condition. Edgar cleared his throat mightily and to everyone's astonishment be-

gan speaking in a clear, strong voice.

"Yes, we see the body. In the normal state this body is unable to speak, due to partial paralysis of the inferior muscles of the vocal cords, produced by nervous strain. This is a psychological condition producing a physical effect. It may be removed by increasing the circulation to the affected parts by suggestion while in this unconscious state."

The hypnotist said, "The circulation to the affected parts will now increase and the condition will be removed."

Edgar lay still and silent. Gradually the upper part of the chest, then the throat, turned pink. The pink deepened to rose, then to a violent red.

Edgar cleared his throat again. "It is all right now. Make the suggestion that the circulation return to normal, and after that for the body to awaken."

The hypnotist obeyed. Slowly, Edgar's skin regained its natural color.

Edgar woke up coughing blood. When he found his voice, it was normal. The cure was permanent. Of course, he had to be told what had happened. This was Cayce's first Physical Reading. The years ahead would produce thousands.

In his waking state he knew nothing of medicine or anatomy; never read a book on the subjects. As a child his library consisted only of the Bible and a few novels for boys.

Yet his readings were always accurately phrased in technically correct anatomical and physiological terms.

Once he made reference to a Jean Poquelin, or Moliere, the French dramatist. Moliere was a pseudonym. Edgar knew nothing about him, but in the reading said Poquelin's mother had died when the boy was a child. Research confirmed the fact.

Another time, he took nine readings on the sex of unborn children in a Bowling Green, Kentucky, hospital. Natal dates proved him absolutely correct.

CAYCE'S READINGS for physical illnesses frequently prescribed unorthodox, home-spun treatments.

For tuberculosis (Case #3482-P-1): "... Prepare a gallon-and-a-half keg, charred inside. Do have it charred. In this would be put two vents, one for the inhaling of the fumes from pure apple brandy. Hence, this vent should not enter the brandy, as only the gas from the brandy should be inhaled from the keg into the lung . . . this is healing for the lung."

For deafness (Case #3526-P-1): "The pathological conditions have been brought about, as we find, from a catarrhal disturbance through the head, in the antrum and in the areas about the ear where such disturbing congestions have been produced as to cause prolapsus of the Eustachian tubes. These have gradually drained the oils or

fluids, as it were, in the inner ear. And there has been brought about this inability of discerning sound."

He never considered his prescriptions panaceas. He stressed the patient *might* recover if treatment was followed as specified. Sometimes, he would announce, "All the medicines we could give would not cure this condition," or "The soul is preparing to take its flight."

In hundreds of cases, though, cures were effected as documented both by the patients and the astounded doctors.

Not just the Physical Readings brought people to Edgar Cayce. He also gave Life Readings, a sort of biography of an individual's soul-entity: its present life and what it was up to in various incarnations in as many individuals back through history.

Raised in an atmosphere of strict, orthodox Christianity, Edgar was not prepared for what the readings had to say about transmigration of souls and karma; the continuity of life through the immortality of the soul, the law of retributive justice. Fundamental truths these, his readings insisted, playing an important part in the spiritual evolution—the real evolution—of man.

IN ALL, CAYCE GAVE about 2,500 Life Readings over a period of 23 years. Once, he told a man that he had served in the Confederate Army as Barnett Seay, and that records verifying his earlier person-

ality could still be found in Henrico County, Virginia. Archives in the Virginia State Historical Library at Richmond recorded that a 21-year-old Barnett A. Seay had enlisted in 1862, serving in Lee's Army as a colorbearer.

A young woman had worked for years as a telegraph operator. A reading told her that she had in-born talent as an artist, because of her soul-entity's experiences in a previous life. Whereupon, she took a course in commercial art and was astonished to find she did indeed have an unusual aptitude. Eventually she built and enjoyed a successful career.

An extract from a typical Life Reading (Case #10,225-C-A.): "Before that we find the entity was in that called the Roman land, when there were the attempts more for the correlating of the Grecian and Roman power, or the tempering of the Roman power with the Grecian upbuilding or Grecian culture.

"Thus the entity's activities were given in those offices in which there was a study made as to the needs of the one and the fitness of the other for its injection into the activities of the peoples in various forms and manners.

"The name then was Helceon, and we find that the entity met and consulted with those peoples in all walks of life; those who would forward the drama, music, games, physical activities; and able to ad-

just self to the considerations of the needs of all of these."

Whenever possible, the extensive historical data detailed in the Life Readings has been checked for accuracy. Some has been confirmed, but a large part of it is of a nature defying corroboration. Interestingly, though, no historical contradictions have ever been found in any of the readings, taken years apart and on many different subjects.

IN 1925, WHEN CAYCE DETERMINED to devote all his time to his readings, he moved his family to Virginia Beach, as a first step. His wife Gertrude, his two sons Hugh Lynn and Edgar Evans and his secretary, Gladys Davis, who remained with Cayce the rest of his life, had accepted his theories of reincarnation and karma. Not that the family ever was served with proof, but through the checkable aspects of the readings they had become convinced that Edgar's mind had succeeded in tapping important sources, the past experiences and malfunctions of the body and the unconscious mind of each person, whose life history he was asked to relate. The unconscious is that deep well of memory which retains every impression ever made upon it.

In a reading he took on his own mind, Cayce said:

"Edgar Cayce's mind is amenable to suggestion, the same as all other subconscious minds; but in addition, thereto, it has the power to inter-

pret to the objective mind of others what it acquires from the subconscious minds of other individuals of the same kind. The subconscious forgets nothing. The conscious mind receives the impression from without and transfers all thought to the subconscious, where it remains even though the conscious be destroyed."

Further: "The information as obtained and given by this body is gathered from the sources from which the suggestion may derive its information. In this state the conscious mind becomes subjugated to the subconscious, the superconscious or soul mind, and may and does communicate with like minds, and the subconscious or soul force becomes *universal*. From any subconscious mind information may be obtained either from this plane or from the impression as left by the individuals that have gone before. As we see a mirror directly reflecting that which is before it—it is not the object itself, but that reflected."

Here is a new concept. Cayce felt he was able to tap the knowledge possessed by millions of other subconscious minds, an almost unlimited source of wisdom, since it is universal and unhindered by time and space.

The theory is called the Universal or Akashic Record. Upon it supposedly is registered every sound, every movement, every thought, every vibration since the beginning

of time. It is the Universal Memory of Nature, or, as some would say, the Book of Life.

Science, of course, does not admit any such etheric source. Cayce himself suspended judgment on the point for a long time. In the end, he and those close to his work came to accept Akasha, unprovable though it was, for the readings pointed towards its existence time and again, and the theory does offer a partial explanation.

EDGAR CAYCE died in January, 1945, but the work of correlating and indicating the readings continues. Out of this wealth of material grew the *Association for Research and Enlightenment, Inc.*, at Virginia Beach, a non-profit, open membership organization dedicated to the study and research of the readings. Under the direction of Cayce's

son, Hugh Lynn, its nationwide membership carries on a large program.

It sponsors lecture tours twice yearly, two congresses at the Virginia Beach headquarters, an abstracting service, a lending library, a monthly bulletin and periodical, and numerous experiments in psychological research along the lines suggested by the records. Its members come from every sort of occupation and from all the principle religious faiths.

But Edgar Cayce's fondest dream is yet to be realized. More than anything else, he wanted his puzzling discernment to be officially verified by science and the work recognized as a respectable field of research. Thus opened would be a new dimension, that last frontier—the amazing power of the human mind.

Why Tibet Suffers

Peter Simple of the London *Daily Telegraph* did a first-class job of reporting when he summed up developments in Tibet:

"You will see no mingled columns of idealists and political axe-grinders marching about London at present waving banners: 'Hands off Tibet!' 'Release the Dalai Lama!' Canon Collins's pulpit is silent for once and Bertrand Russell is dumb.

"Yet if ever there was a cause worth speaking and fighting and dying for, a good cause, without the least admixture of evil, it is surely this one.

"The Tibetans never asked for anything from anybody, except to be left alone to live their own happy, wheel-less, totally conservative God-ruled lives in peace.

"They were the only nation on earth to remain 'backward' not because they could not 'progress' but because they did not want to do so. The assault on them by militarism and industrialism in ruthless combination, and their heroic resistance, is a deeply moving symbolic drama." (And, of course, the NYC Gliberals were silent on the Communists' rape of Tibet. They are only violently vocal against the Germans.)

—CANDOUR MAGAZINE, London, April 10, 1959



IN RUSSIAN GRADE SCHOOLS repetition is the key to juvenile education. One set of "standard" questions and answers is:

"Who would you like to be your mother?" "Mother Russia!", each child always shouts.

Then, "Who would you like to be your father?" "Khrushchev!", always.

Lastly, "What would you like to be?"

This, a child can answer any way: Engineer, Farmer, Scientist, etc.

All went as usual one day in a Leningrad school until a youngster, aged nine, recited his answers coldly and deliberately:

"Mother Russia!" "Father Khrushchev!" "I want to be an orphan."

A PSYCHO-ANALYST and one of his women patients met at a San Francisco dinner-party. She was accompanied by a cheery gentleman.

"Oh, doctor", she beamed, "let me introduce my husband. He's one of those men I've been telling you about."

PROBABLY MORE MARRIED PEOPLE trump each other's aces when it comes to raising their children than when playing bridge.

THE PRESIDENT OF AN EASTERN UNIVERSITY boasted to his trustees, "We're accumulating more knowledge here every semester. The freshmen bring us so awfully much—and the seniors take away so very little."

A MOTHER OF SIX asked her grocer for an order of two pounds of coffee beans and three pounds of dried peas.

"And mix 'em", she said.

"Yes ma'm", said the clerk. "But why?"

"School holiday tomorrow", she sighed. "Paper says it's gonna' rain. Case it does, I'm puttin' those young'uns to separatin' the peas from the coffee."

A BIG CITY NEWSPAPER REPORTER stopped at the office of a little rural weekly. Over coffee, he asked the editor:

"How do you maintain a circulation in a town where everybody knows everything everyone else is doing anyway?"

The country editor grinned.

"They read the paper", he replied, "to see who got caught at it."

Morning in Moscow

Two traveling writers tell of their first impressions in Communism's capital

by Helen Poe and Mary Broad

THERE IS A KNOCK on our compartment door. The porter stands waiting with steaming glasses of hot tea, brewed in the samovar in the corridor. It is 6:30 A.M. aboard the *Red Arrow*. We are but an hour from Moscow.

Only diplomats, tourists and important party members have the privilege of riding this one deluxe train of the Soviet Union which runs from Leningrad to Moscow. Our berths were made with fine quality linen sheets. Red roses in a cut glass vase sat on a small side table. Soft music filtered through the inter-communication system. We had been told that the train was Adolph Hitler's personal property, and had been part of the war reparations. It is a luxury we had not expected for our Soviet journey.

Sitting by the window, sipping our tea, we watch the outskirts of a great sprawling city. Streets, apartment houses, block after block flash

by. Occasionally we glimpse a narrow dirt lane lined with log houses such as Napoleon might have seen. We are coming into Moscow, the capital of the world's largest empire, a city of over five million people and the mecca of the nine hundred millions who populate the Soviet bloc.

We think of all the days which we have already traveled inside the Soviet Union. From Helsinki to Leningrad is only two hours by air but, brief as had been the flight, we sensed the vastness of the land. First the Baltic Sea beneath us, then desolate marsh lands and dense forests. Only once did we see a strip of a dirt road cut through the forests. It was a road without cars, one truck near a settlement and a wagon near a village. Looking down from the plane we had felt the remoteness and mystery of Russia.

There has always been the curtain. It is no recent Soviet barrier.

From Imperial Russia's beginnings, geography has been its ever present barrier to the West. As far back as 1492, when the Bishop of Austria sent a delegation of priests to Moscow, the land had proved so formidable it forced the bishops to return to Vienna without ever even finding Moscow. The ideology and militarism of Communism forged the *iron* curtain.

As our train slows for the Moscow station terminal we recall the miles we have traveled; across the Atlantic by ship, flights over Ireland, England, the Channel to Holland, Denmark, Finland and finally across Russia by train to Moscow. Yet, we were still a greater distance from Vladivostok, the Russian port on the Pacific, than it is from Moscow to New York City.

AGAIN THERE IS A KNOCK ON OUR compartment door, and a man in dark business suit says, "I am from *Intourist*".

Moscow's station is unimpressive in its mediocrity. Our guide hurried us through its crowds to the waiting Zim car with chauffeur. Although it was mid-June, a cold, drizzling rain was falling. The gloom and chill of the day intensified the somberness of buildings, streets and people. Perhaps because we were two women traveling alone in Moscow the city seemed cloaked in an ominous quality. Or, perhaps, we could not forget the 19 watch towers of the Kremlin Wall,

any more than we could escape its lengthening shadow.

Our hotel, the Metropole, a Victorian masterpiece, was just off Red Square. The Metropole's foyer is redolent of faded grandeur from the days of the Czars, with graceful marble stairs, corridors of columns ornamented with swags of polished brass. This decayed luxury of the past, however, is depressing. A glimpse of an earlier day of gaiety and beauty is hauntingly shattered by the omnipresent life size portrait of Lenin.

An old man in a blue smock carried our bags to our room.

He did not stand looking at us expectantly. There was one policy of *Intourist* to which we agree whole-heartedly. No tipping! It is considered a capitalistic insult. And certainly we did not insult anyone.

We found in our room the usual parlor set of many pieces, coarse lace curtain at the long windows, with the heavy over-drapes ugly and dusty. Though the locale had changed from Leningrad to Moscow and the hotel's name from Europe to Metropole, the shabby interiors are monotonously the same and yet the rooms were comfortable. Eating in the Soviet Union is also monotonous, but the food is abundant and well served. In the dining rooms it was never the fare which interested us. It was the people. Our first breakfast in Moscow remains a vivid recollection.

As we were being seated at our

table, a handsome, but fierce, brooding Georgian turned in his chair and stared. Hadn't Stalin been a Georgian? At the next table sat a middle-aged couple with a young girl and boy. They were probably country people. The girl's face fascinated us. Her cheeks were fresh, pink from the winds and snows of the winter. A babushka was tied over her hair. She was aglow with an inner excitement. Her bright eyes noted the luxurious detail of the room: the linen, the crystal, the china. It overwhelmed her. She could not eat. Her hands were most revealing, red and roughened from hard work. She held them tightly clenched in her lap, the knuckles standing out white against her worn, shabby, brown coat. What was her story? Was this a wedding breakfast, or a reward for good spring plowing on a cooperative farm?

We have not remembered many of the Russian faces. Most were gray, heavy and expressionless, stamped from the same mold, certainly the classless, faceless society. The individual never stood out in a crowd, yet this face of a *young* girl we have not forgotten.

We did not linger over our coffee, although the maitre d'hotel assured us that it was the world's best. We were anxious to get to the morning's grand tour of Moscow. Our car with guide and chauffeur was waiting.

The prime pride of the men in the Kremlin is the Moscow subway. We had seen the elaborate system in Leningrad. After all, a subway is still just a subway, and we were most unwilling to waste additional hours on another underground tour. We admitted immediately to our guide that the Russian Metro was more splendid than the IRT and the BMT of New York City. But he was firm. We would see the Metro. It was the only time in our Soviet journey, that our own desires were over-ruled.

WE RODE THROUGH station after station in all directions and on different levels, each station more elaborate than the last. Lavish use is made of handsome marble and inappropriately ornate crystal chandeliers. Huge murals cover the walls depicting the glories of Communism and its leaders. Only, there appear to be a number of empty spaces where figures of past leaders had been not too skillfully removed, an indication of the uncertainty of tenure within the hierarchy of the Kremlin. We were told that two million passengers rode the Metro daily. The fare is about 12 cents to any section of Moscow. As in all public places in Russia the subways are spotlessly clean.

In them, as on the streets, we felt the tremendous pressure of a people friendly and curious; almost childlike in their fascination with our clothes. Perhaps, because they

had so little color in their own apparel, they seemed enchanted with our blue rain coats and red over-shoes. Our charm bracelets, however, were what drew them close. As the train moved the charms shimmered and jangled on their links. People pressed for a closer look. We explained each symbol, for they are travel bracelets. When we told of our own United States and showed them the Statue of Liberty, one man smiled shyly and said, "Ah Liberty, Abraham Lincoln, Liberty."

UPON LEAVING THE METRO, finally we understood our guide's insistence. We had been timed for the right moment of arrival on Red Square.

It isn't a square, actually. It is a great empty expanse, oblong in shape. "Red" to the Russian people has no political connotation, as it does for us. It comes from the same root word in the Russian language as "beautiful". In a sense Red Square merits the word, for it is beautiful in an overpoweringly dramatic way. There is no square anywhere in the world with its history and, in recent years, with its demonstration of power. Dominating Red Square are the twisted, bulbous domes of St. Basil's Church, now a museum of the past. On the left is Gum's Department Store, the world's largest. Facing it, across the square, is the Kremlin wall. The 19 watch towers and the wall

were completed in 1491, the year before Columbus sailed to discover the New World. Moscow was founded in 1147 and the Kremlin as well as the city were constructed of wood. Fires set by the Tartars destroyed these early walls. In the closing of the fifteenth century they were replaced by these great, red, stone walls that faced us today.

The people were there, beneath the walls. People who had been queued up patiently in the rain for hours, stretching two by two across the square into a first street and spilling over into a second. It was an international crowd, not only people from the 15 Soviet republics and their fringe areas, but Indian women in saris, Negroes from Africa, men from the Middle East and Southeast Asia. There were Dutchmen, Frenchmen, Englishmen, Germans. There was even royalty standing in the rain, members of the King of Nepal's entourage, on an official visit. There were children, too, young pioneers in red kerchiefs, who had been standing since 6 A.M.

We don't know why, probably because we were Americans, but we were placed at the head of the line. In a few moments a soldier in a long flowing cape moved us forward. We followed him docilely with no laughter or conversation. We saw only his swinging cape and polished black boots. Again we stopped, this time to watch the changing of the guard in Red

Square. No pageantry, no color here, as before a royal palace. For we were waiting before a tomb. The guard conjured our memories of Berlin in 1939. They were the same unseeing young troops: the same color of uniform, fixed bayonets, goose-stepping across the cobblestones to take their honor post before the tomb. The guard changes each hour on the hour, always a crowd watching, even at midnight.

SHIVERING, WE CLIMBED THE STEPS TO the open door. We were face to face with the symbols of the power of an ideology that in 41 years has covered the land mass of two-thirds of the earth's surface, has dominated the lives of approximately 800,000,000 of its population.

Inside the tomb we felt an oppressive coldness. Breathing was labored. There is no sound except the slow shuffling of feet. Our eyes become accustomed to the eerie darkness. Guards stand motionless at every turn. The steps go deep into the earth. At last, around a corner, we see two men lying in state. Hypnotically we move past the first bier. Here is Lenin.

He died so long ago, 6:30 on a January evening in 1924. He seems small, shabby even, in death. We passed to the second bier.

Here is Stalin. He is in uniform, as we used to see him in the newsreels with Roosevelt and Truman, still wearing his medals. His short stubby hands are stiff but we could only remember their cruel power in shaping the Soviet Union and the Peace treaties of World War II.

These two men, more than any others, shaped our century and shattered the comfortable complacency of our world.

These are the deities of the weird religion of hate and violence that in 41 years has forced its rule upon more than a third of the people of the world.

The lines move without faltering. Relentlessly and steadily the curious file past the two biers. No one spoke as we slowly climbed the steps past the white faced guards. Again, only the echos of shuffling feet.

Then at last, out into the fresh summer rain. It was high noon in Red Square. Morning in Moscow was finished.

Next Batter?

The International Bankers pitched us some "left" curves with their candidates for President of these United States:

1. "Pearl Harbor" Roosevelt.
2. "Korea" Truman.
3. General "Retreat" Eisenhower.

You will learn something about them if you read our reprint, "Weinberg Replaces Baruch," from the May, 1959, issue of *MERCURY*.

Bible Prophecy

The Dual Nature of the Human Mind by the Rev. Alfred W. Pritchard, D.D.

OF ALL the mysteries in the world, there is none so great as the mystery of man. Of two things he is quite sure, that he is here, and that he shall go. He knows not where he came from, by what means he is here, or where he is going when he leaves here.

With the exception of mathematics, it is difficult to find a subject on which any two men wholly agree.

They will lie, steal, cheat, fight, and even kill their fellowman, to amass material holdings, countless possessions beyond their needs, only to have most of it taken away in taxes and then leave the balance behind when they depart; yet they look upon themselves as sane, sober, intelligent beings. Man's record prevents him from agreeing with his opinion of himself. The reason why is fully explained in a book that is found in nearly every home in America, the Bible. As with other subjects, it is difficult to find two people that understand the Bible alike.

The historical record of man's actions is truly a record of madmen. The history we are making today shows no improvement over

yesterday. Why? First because of the *dual nature of the human mind*, and second because of *man's total ignorance of this duality*. We have hundreds of differing religious doctrines, yet it would be utterly impossible for more than one to be true.

The one true religion is Christianity and has always been Christianity since the days of its conception, and it will be Christianity to the end of time. It has recently been stated that Christianity is dying. It is only the false conception of Christianity (promoted by the leaders of the National Council of Churches and others), that is dying. True Christianity will never die, it is written in the hearts of all men. A deeper knowledge of Christianity has been recovered from the ancient papyrus rolls recovered from the pyramid tombs of Egypt. With the aid of this knowledge, our Bible becomes a book of Living Truth. The vital subject in the Bible, found from cover to cover, concerns the dual nature of the human mind.

In the February, 1959, issue of MERCURY, I wrote about the suggestibility of the human mind, and the fact that our civilization is under

the control of evil men using the powers of hypnotism. In this article I am going to go deeper into this matter and endeavour to prove to you that *the Bible is a book of spiritual LAW and instruction*, the proper study of which must precede any worthwhile or lasting corrections in the experience of the human race.

In order to understand the Bible rightly, one must first come to the realization that it is speaking about *ETERNAL TRUTHS, or the Eternal Laws by which the universe functions and by which man is created and governed*. And if anyone thinks that these laws can be violated without paying the penalty, it is time to think again.

In Deuteronomy 28:63, we are told: "and it shall come to pass, that as the Lord rejoiced over you to do you good, and to multiply you; so the Lord will rejoice over you to destroy you, and to bring you to nought; and ye shall be plucked from off the land whither thou goest to possess it."

A LITTLE LOOK around at the world conditions at the present time will illustrate just what is meant here, we are being plucked from off the land whither we go to possess. Why? Because we would not "obey the voice of the Lord thy God."

All this means nothing unless we can understand. *Over and over in the Bible and in all ancient religious*

literature, we are told about the duality of man, the duality of the human mind. In I Corinthians we are told: "*The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is the Lord from Heaven.*" One should never allow dogmatic teachings, which is opinion presented as if it were fact, to interfere with his study of Biblical scripture. If it says here that there is a second man and that the second man *is* the Lord from heaven, then the second man *is* the Lord from heaven, and all nonsensical teachings should be set aside, and true understanding sought. If man has been so belittled by false teachings that he dare not associate himself with the Lord from heaven, then it is high time he learned the truth, because there will be no improvement in our world conditions until this matter is understood.

In Colossians 1:16-17, we read: "for by Him were all things created, that are in Heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by Him, and for Him and He is before all things, and by Him all things consist." And in Colossians 1:27 we read, "to whom God would make known what is *the riches of the glory of the mystery* among the Gentiles, which is *Christ in you*, the hope of glory."

Many people, when they are told these facts, take the attitude

of "listen mister, do you think I'm stupid, I have eyes to see with and ears to hear with, and they tell me that what you say is a lot of nonsense." Well, that is a rather normal reaction, because *man is asleep, sound asleep*, knowing not who he is, where he came from, why he does the things he does, or where he is going. And all this, *because of the duality of his mind*.

In Ephesians 5:14 we are told: "*awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light (understanding)*).

In Romans 8:6, we read: "*for to be carnally minded is death.*"

We must come to an understanding of the words "*carnally minded*" and the word "*sleep*." The word *carnal* comes from the Greek word "*sarx*" meaning "*flesh*," and in other words, the carnal mind is the *mind of the flesh* and was so stated in some versions of the Bible. It is the *mind of the body* and has no way to contact the outer world except through the senses. It accepts impressions from the outer world as fact. It has no power to reason. It can only record data and compute according to the data recorded. It will accept the lie as the truth and use it in its computations as being the truth. It will present its false computations to the conscious awareness of the individual as a fact. It has the faculty of being *suggestible*.

Mankind, because of lack of true

religious teaching, is governed by the suggestion, data, and stimuli of his senses. Man was given dominion over his senses, but because he was not taught how to claim this sovereignty he has been a slave to the sense conditioning of his mortal—or body—mind.

The instruction was, "awake thou that sleepest." Man is in a state of waking hypnosis, whereby he is forced to respond to the hypnotic conditioning of his carnal or mortal mind. The word *hypnosis* comes from the word *hypno*, meaning sleep.

The Bible states, and I have heard it preached since I was a little child, that *if one is to be saved, he must repent*. Imagine my surprise when I traced back and found that the word "*repent*" means "*to exercise the mind.*"

It is no longer a mystery what it is that we are to be saved from. It is *hypnotic slavery*, and all the effects that result from it. It is the conditioning of the mortal mind that is brought about by the natural, normal, suggestibility of its nature. When it becomes conditioned with outer stimuli, it rules us, but when we *Exercise our minds and think upon what we ought, we then gain control over it*, it becomes our faithful servant, and we have gained our sovereignty.

It is written in Romans 7:24: "O wretched man that I am! who

shall deliver me from the body of this death?" The body of death here spoken of is—in other ancient religious literature—referred to as "the web of ignorance, the foundation of all mischief; the bond of corruption; the dark coverture; the living death; the sensible carcass; the sepulchre, carried about with us.

The people are so conditioned in the evidence of the senses that *they believe the body to be the person, whereas the body is a garment*. Not only a garment, however, but a garment containing a mind that is continually working in response to sensual stimuli, and *against* our welfare or the desires of our heart.

It is not necessary that men be slaves to their senses, robots or puppets, moving according to the way the mortal sense-conditioned mind pulls the strings. *Man has full dominion over these forces whenever he chooses to exercise his authority*. This dominion is gained by means of *the Inner Mind, the Second Man, or the Mind of the Lord*.

"For he is our peace, who *hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us;*" (Ephesians 2:14) It must be understood that the Lord is not away off somewhere, a man that the world has expected to see come in a cloud in the outer sky. My Bible states in Red Letter Authority: "the Kingdom of God cometh not with observation: neither

shall they say, lo here! or, lo there! for behold, *the Kingdom of God is within you.*" (St. Luke 17:20-21)

One must learn properly to divide symbol from fact. The fact is, He is the Inner Man, in every man, the Divine Mind in man as distinguished from the mind of the flesh or the mortal mind, the sense conditioned mind. He is there all the time, whether you are aware of Him or not. He is at the door of your conscious awareness, asking, for entrance. "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come into him, and sup with him, and he with me" (Revelation 3:20).

When you open the door, by *exercising your mind upon what you ought*, He is there, your counsellor and informant. He is that Mind within you that has the ability to reason, and to judge right judgment. *He is that Mind within by which man gains Eternal Life*.

In Romans 11:34-35-36, we read: "for who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been His counsellor? or who hath first given to Him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again? For of Him, and through Him, and to Him, are all things."

MAN MUST LEARN to *think*, and think upon what he ought, (see The Beatitudes, Philipians 4:8) to *exercise* his mind, to be a doer to stop accepting the opinions of others as the truth, but prove *all*

things, as the Bible instructs. When man thinks *he* knows the answers, the Inner Mind, the Mind of the Lord, shuts up like a clam, and man becomes a slave to outer stimuli and the computations of his sense-conditioned mind.

IF HE will take the attitude that he is in complete ignorance and *listen to his Inner Mind, the Lord from Heaven, the Mind that has all knowledge, and ask Him to inform him and to be his teacher, he will be led and guided into avenues of true knowledge. He will be furnished with true knowledge from within; the Lord, Himself, will become his Teacher.* In this state of mind, he is enabled to hear the voice of the Lord, and is enabled to carry out His instructions. It is by this counseling that man is enabled to break through the *web of ignorance*, the power of suggestion, the power of hypnosis.

Jesus states, in St. John 7:24: *"judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgment."* Judging according to the appearance of things is judging according to the conditioning of the suggestible mind. Man was told in Proverbs 29:18, *"where there is no vision the people perish."* This is a great mystery, so great that it has mislead students and caused many to teach the Bible falsely.

I will give as clear an explanation as I possibly can:

1. Man in his unregenerated

state is *bound to the mind of the flesh or mortal mind.* This mind is conditioned by sensual stimuli. Everything that is in it has to do with the evidence of the senses.

2. The Inner Mind has nothing to do with the senses, It is your spiritual "beingness." It contains all your inborn talents, and all the knowledge necessary to guide, lead and teach you, until they have been realized, providing you do not fail to listen to "the Voice of the Lord." It was intended that *this Real You should express these talents in the world of experience*, but because of not being properly taught about the "mind of the body," and its natural normal suggestibility, the evidence of the senses has woven a curtain, a partition, between you and the Inner Mind. In such a state man was considered by the ancients as "asleep" and "dead," and "drunk with the wine of ignorance." It is the vision of the Inner Mind that prepares the place that you shall occupy in the world of experience, providing it is not denied by the evidence of the senses. The sense-conditioned mind must be reconditioned to the point where the ability to *image* has again been restored and man can use his spiritual Imagination to hold the vision before him, living in truth, being God's helpmate preparing the mansion that he shall occupy, properly fulfilling his mission on earth.

Man always will occupy his position in the world of experience

either by the evidence of the senses, or by *obeying the Voice of the Lord, the Voice of the Inner Man*. If one is judging by the appearance of things and believes them to be real, he cannot hear the voice of the Lord.

When you listen, you will hear, *and He will give you a vision*, and this Vision will concern *your spiritual assignment*, your mission on earth. It is the keeping of this spiritual vision before your mind's eye that opens every door and draws you into your rightful place in life. In doing so, the powers of this Mind furnish everything necessary for the accomplishment if the person will continue to *obey the voice of the Lord*. This you should never forget: "the evidence of the senses will always deny the reality of your spiritual vision." When your spiritual vision is denied, it is voided, and as the Bible states, "the people perish:" they go back to sleep and live with the dead, a state of waking hypnosis.

The "Word" of God is not just printed words in the Bible, but rather the "Voice of the Lord." In order to fulfill our mission on earth, the "Voice of the Lord" must be made "Truth" in the life of the individual. *Christianity is not a system of escape, but rather a*

means of bringing to fulfillment the Image of God in his Creation called man.

THE EXPERIENCE of man has been largely governed by the teachings of ignorant so-called philosophers. Few knew or understood the Mind of the Lord, or the True philosophy of the ancient Egyptians. They were locked out of the realm of Inner Wisdom. This, coupled with the efforts of false teachers, thoroughly familiar and expert in its use, have by the use of hypnotism, brought us to the threshold of destruction. *They have brought us face to face with a nation highly skilled in all phases of the art of hypnotism, and the hidden ways in which it may be used.*

The duality of the human mind was first discovered by the ancient Egyptians. The papyrus rolls found in the pyramid tombs of the Egyptians tell the story of a wonderful civilization that understood this duality, and as a result lived close to God and in peace for many thousands of years, until selfish-minded men decided to take advantage of their fellow man by use of the hypnotic power of suggestion. Hypnotic suggestion is the hidden power of tyrants. This is why it is so important to understand the Bible.

Send for *Using the Magnetic Forces of Your Mind* by Alfred W. Pritchard. Inner Powers Society, P. O. Box 42187, Los Angeles 42, California. (Enclose a check or money order for \$3.00).

Search for truth is the noblest occupation of man;
its *publication a duty.*

—MADAME DE STAEL.

Do You Know?

- ▶ Extortionate taxation and unnecessary government interference rob our citizens of the fruits of their labor.
- ▶ The stupidest man alive is the one educated beyond his capacity to think.
- ▶ The fantastic wealth stolen from the American people must be returned to them.
- ▶ We need a Millennium of Righteousness. It will only come after the Christian Church cleans house and selects *true* Christian leaders.
- ▶ Architects cover their mistakes with ivy, doctors with sod, and brides with mayonnaise.
- ▶ The brave fighting men of the U.S. are unconquered in war. They were betrayed by the UN in the crooked Korean War.
- ▶ A lot of kneeling keeps you in good standing with God.
- ▶ William Randolph Hearst, Sr. must be spinning in his grave as he observes what is going on in his newspapers today.
- ▶ The D.D. after some of the Clergy connected with the National Council of Churches stands for “Dumb Dora.”
- ▶ A person who always carries a chip on his shoulder usually has wood higher up.
- ▶ To survive, a nation must dedicate all that it has to the service of its own needs. Traitors have directed the U.S. to follow the exact opposite course. We have been giving and serving the foreigners; meanwhile robbing and sandbagging our own citizens.
- ▶ In 1923 it took a 20 billion-mark stamp (5 billion pre-war dollars!) to send one letter in Germany.

- ▶ Soviet Russia and South Africa, the world's two greatest gold producing countries, are controlled by the Zionists.
- ▶ We should cut the tentacles of the octopus. Get the United States *out* of the UN! Then remove their spy headquarters from our soil.
- ▶ The Pharisaic Conspiracy *must not* be allowed utterly to annihilate *the truth*.
- ▶ Citizens of our country must forever be ashamed that "internationalists" in our country treasonably got our men to drop bombs on helpless Hiroshima.
- ▶ Christians are joining Congressman Wint Smith of Kansas in asking "*Has my church left me?*"
- ▶ *Paul Robeson*, the singer, has escaped taxation on the \$25,000 Stalin Peace Prize he received in 1953.
- ▶ More than 1,000 educators expressed opposition to requiring college students to take an anti-subversion oath before qualifying for *Federal aid*.
- ▶ We held high hopes for the future of courageous Turkey until we learned that UNESCO had "planted" Harold Stassen as Special Consultant of the Middle East Technical University in Ankara.
- ▶ William Zukerman, Editor of the *Jewish Newsletter* of March 23, 1959, stated that "he strongly believes in criticism as the most effective tool of man's search for truth. We have made criticism and self-criticism the corner stone of our editorial policy. We have frequently published criticism of our own views."
- ▶ The best way to fight nepotism in government is to prohibit it. Our next course is to fight against the re-election of public servants who practice it.
- ▶ The first step toward eventual tax reduction is the reduction of unnecessary expenditures.
- ▶ Thousands of American farmers do not want and have refused government handouts.

SPOTLIGHT ON PERFORMANCE

by William H. Allen



You are invited to contribute to "Spotlight on Performance." Letters, documented materials and criticism will be acknowledged

TO RECRUIT four students for Teaching last year cost Yale \$120,000. Does any reader see how that sum from the Ford Fund for the Advancement of Teaching might have recruited many more than just four students?

A new Scripps-Howard syndicate writer told us in late March that, before the Easter vacation, Congress had passed four laws at a cost of \$2,046,456. How could such computing pass for performance auditing? Often money is best spent by preventing passage of bills; supposedly, congressmen have been studying with the aid of hard-working staffs, in spite of collecting porch and garage rent from U.S.A. taxpayers and dispensing high salaries to relatives.

President Ralph Magill for the Tax Foundation asked in an address if U.S.A. can reduce taxes,

and answered: Yes; but, as heretofore, he doesn't mention using the Comptroller's many reports that show where wastes and inefficiencies thrive.

Oregon's proposed reorganization of the state government via 19 bills, does not provide for performance audit by state's auditing or by independent auditors.

Connecticut has two auditors, chosen by the Senate and by the Assembly. "Unfortunately," one analyst writes, "the General Assembly does not pay as much attention to its auditors as it should."

Why should public controllers bother to report performance waste and inefficiencies, when the powerful agencies that speak for business don't show signs of having read what they report? And when political scientist leaders omit performance audit from their advertised interest?

Exploding Some Michigan Myths is a short pamphlet that sets an example for 50 states. One myth

is that the Michigan school district can't afford needed new buildings. The fact is that only one-fourth of what they might borrow is being borrowed; the truth about school-room shortages "hasn't been told." Citizen's Research Council, Farwell Building, Detroit.

"Federal aid quadruples in five years." That's in Baltimore where federal aid is looked to officially for 69 per cent of the budget increase for next year. Where increased local costs aren't reflected in local tax burdens, "an important incentive for taxpayers to demand greater efficiency and economy from their public officials is removed." Your Business 565, March, 1959.

What local papers everywhere might expect from a taxpayer group is demonstrated by the reports of the Chicago Civic Federation. We'd like to know the use made of these vital reports by the schools and colleges of Chicago.

New Jersey is in a tumult over changing an old law for assessing

realty that mandates full-value or 100 per cent assessing; reformers want 50 per cent. The present range, despite the mandated 100 per cent, is 7.7 per cent to 77 per cent. How an assessor is to find 50 per cent without finding 100 per cent is not told; nor why half the truth is better than the whole.

The Prospect of Equity in Property Assessment is a meaty summary by the Citizen's Research Institute of Toronto. In five Canadian provinces value levels for taxation are what they were five or ten years ago; in one, 20 years ago

Information such as all tax raising units need, especially large units, is given New Haven, Connecticut, by its Taxpayer's Research Council. It tells for properties of varying values, by years and by wards, the ratio of assessments to sales value. For small homes the range was 17 per cent to 79 per cent. For non-residential properties the range was 19 per cent to 118 per cent. Why such inequities persist is a major top-secret.

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THE AMERICAN MERCURY, 250 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

AMERICAN JEWISH CONGRESS URGES “FULL INTEGRATION”

An American Jewish Congress pamphlet entitled “Bombings And Hate Sheets,” recently distributed to United States Senators and Congressmen, devotes its full 22 pages to a steady stream of hate against the *law abiding South*, with an occasional side punch at the Congress for not fully implementing the integration edict of the Supreme Court. They ascribe most of our “violence and bigotry” (in reaction to the Supreme Court’s Segregation Decision) to “mental illness.”

There are long dissertations on outbreaks of “lawlessness” and “the general breakdown of respect for law that pervades the South.”

On one hand, the American Jewish Congress flatly rejects federal or state legislation that would:

(1.) Make it a penal offense to defame racial or religious groups; (2.) Require the postal authorities to exclude from the mails publications libeling racial or religious groups; (3.) Authorize congressional investigations into “hate-mongering” through literature or other means; (4.) Make it a federal offense to bomb a house of worship; (5.) Make it a federal offense to transport explosives across state lines with the intent to use them against communal buildings, such as churches and schools.

Some of these might be used against some of the AJC’s own members.

On the other hand, the *federal legislation they demand* might be summed up as follows:

1. They want the Department of Justice to “undertake a full-scale investigation of the denial of voting rights in the South;”

2. They want full, final and complete integration of the races, and want legal action brought against every Southerner who defies their mandate in this regard.

These can be used only against the South.

Some random quotes from the pamphlet: *“The breakdown of respect for law must be traced directly to the resistance by many officials in the South to the obligation of securing equality declared in the Supreme Court’s decision in the racial segregation cases.”*

“... this deprivation of negroes’ voting rights is a substantial contributing cause to the general breakdown of respect for law in the South.”

“While the measures we recommend should go a long way toward restoring respect for law in the South and thus bring an end to the wave of bombings and vandalism, the ultimate solution lies in the reawakened conscience of the South.”

“Toward this end we urge that the president summon a conference of leaders of the nation ... to dramatize the breakdown of respect for law in the South.”

Flower Derangement

it's a wise club member who
knows when to quit

by Sarah Shields Pfeiffer

IT HAS BECOME sadly apparent that I am the only woman in the world who cannot arrange flowers according to rules. No savage ever tried harder to rise from primeval ignorance than I have in struggling to learn the prevailing instructions on how to place a flower in a vase.

My husband is much happier with my realization of failure.

Neither of us can ever forget the "flower crisis" in our lives. Early that morning at 5 a.m. my husband woke and found that I was, apparently, missing. He followed the trail of lights down to the kitchen. There, red-eyed and vexed, I was trying to fix a vase of flowers.

"Do you know what time it is?" he roared.

I nodded, not daring to look up from the near-Hogarth line I was achieving with the backbone of a yellow forsythia. I had lain awake most of the night and worried about placing flowers in circles, triangles and curves.

"Then why in tarnation are you messing with flowers before dawn? Are we having a breakfast party for

the milkman or the paper boy?"

"No, but I must enter an arrangement, done in the Irish manner, in our flower show by ten o'clock."

He was quiet a moment. "Oh, stick some shamrocks in a white clay pipe. Then let me smash it with a shillelagh.

"That'll be as Irish as the Blarney stone." I took up a hammer. "You have gone nuts," he exclaimed, backing away.

"Not at all, dear. I'm just going to smash this stem so that it will drink up more water."

He kept his distance. "You're trying to teach a flower to drink water?"

"Silly boy!" I said, feeling superior. "Following the instructions of a flower arranger—price \$25 an hour—I am trying to increase the surface area so that osmosis will take place more rapidly."

Then I reached for our sharpest carving knife. He retreated to the door. I made three incisions in a stubborn pussy willow stem. "If you want to make yourself useful you can bend this stem, like so. It

requires about five minutes of gentle, steady pressure."

By now he was halfway up the stairs. "Oh, take a couple of aspirins and come back to bed. You're deranged."

"You're right, darling, but I put all our aspirins into the tub of water last night to help these flowers, as our teacher said. The drugstore doesn't open until eight o'clock."

This was one of many "incidents" during my career of arranging. Others were as harrowing. There was the time I tried to force certain potted bulbs into early bloom for garden club shows. "Put the bulbs into your refrigerator for two weeks so that they will have artificial cold weather," a speaker told our group. So I bought rare and costly bulbs and followed instructions. I might have been a winner that year, had not Rosa, our day helper, needed some onions for a stew. Our valuable bulbs went from the refrigerator into the most expensive—and tasteless—stew we ever had.

BUT, TO MAKE UP for such painful memories, there was the time I won my blue ribbon. To be truthful it was also my last time to "show." One should learn to see beauty in everyday objects, a lecturer had explained, so I searched our garden for something to display. I found five pale green and white pin cushion blossoms—enough for a small container. By

now, I had discarded the old fashioned word "vase" for the smarter one, "container."

This was to be a triangular design, like the sails on a skiff. I measured each stem to make it a different height. I cut the tall center flower precisely one-and-one-half times the height of the white bowl. I studied picture after picture of prize winners and—I admit—copied the exact placement in one; but no one had ever used my flowers in other contests. This was my own creative thought!

"I'll get 20 points for originality," I said.

The day of the show found me determined to win a ribbon—of any color. I placed my design in my private exhibition niche and re-measured the flower stems. Then I left the room, hands twitching with excitement, while the judge, Mrs. B., went in—and closed the door. It was the time of the Great Decision.

At first all was quiet. Then there began a series of small explosions. Our president tapped on the door. The explosions increased. Boldly, our president entered the sanctum. The explosions were the racking, deep down sneezes of the judge. She was weeping—while grimly squinting at each entry.

"I don't know—achoo—what is wrong. Achoo, achoo! I'm not allergic to flowers—achoo—but something strange is in this room—achoo, achoo, ACHOO!. These are the winners. Good—achoo—bye."

The judge, who had planned to speak afterwards, was helped away by our fluttering president. The rest of us pushed into the room. Beside my flowers lay the Blue Ribbon, the top award. I had reached the pinnacle—or had the judge's sneezes blown it near my entry?

My heart was gay with triumph. No longer would I feel inferior when the club members discussed their prizes. I could say in the casual, approved manner—"My *first* blue ribbon—."

Our president brought back the regrets of the departed judge.

"Mrs. B. said that all the arrangements had a nice feeling. She can't understand why she had that sudden allergic spell. Flowers usually don't bother her at all." She looked around and stopped by my niche. "Could it have been these strange flowers?"

"Oh, those couldn't make anybody sneeze," I said, staunchly defending my masterpiece.

"What are they? I never saw the species before."

With one swoop I gathered my blue ribbon and the vase and headed for the door.

"Oh, just some innocent wild thing that grows in a corner of my garden."

With that, I departed forever from the ranks of flower arrangers. My city-bred friends had not known a plain old onion blossom when they saw one.

That one inch of blue ribbon

went into our safe deposit box. If I should ever attempt again to win a flower show prize I can imagine what could happen. My husband would wave that blue ribbon and say, "You proved you could be first in a show. Why not take up something more serene—like lion taming?"

I abandoned all attempts at flower arranging in the current styles. My garden is full of flowers that grow as they please. They are cut at intervals and put into *vases*. (I've given up the word "container.") No stem looks like it was twisted or deformed by accident or design.

EACH TIME I go to a flower show I gaze admiringly at the winners. While I remain a spectator, my friends study and arrange and win ribbons. Then they pursue higher study and take examinations and become accredited judges. They put on elaborate flower shows. Everyone is on some kind of committee—staging, publicity, classification, refreshments, transportation, program, taking-the-judges-to-lunch, handing-out-programs, destaging, etc.

Year after year, I am the rarest specimen in the show—a flower lover who likes to cultivate flowers but never enters them in an exhibit.

Maybe someday I, myself, will be put in a niche and be awarded a blue ribbon because I am so different.

coexistence with the HANGMAN

RUSSIA'S NOOSE AWAITS THE NAÏVE

by Stephen Paulsen

AMERICANS who have allowed themselves to be persuaded that Soviet Russia's intentions are pacific and humanitarian would do well to recall the bitter experience of the peoples of the captive nations now under the Red iron heel. All of Khrushchev's smiles and Mikoyan's camaraderie cannot blot out the crimes of their regime against free peoples who have stood in the way of Russian imperialism. The record is damning.

Documented instances of these political crimes were recorded in the startling report on "Communist Aggression," issued by the House Committee on Un-American Activities in 1954 and now conveniently out of print.

We give below some horrifying excerpts from the testimony which was presented to the Committee by important witnesses, and which was incorporated in this out-of-print report.

POLAND:

Jan Jasinski testified:

"They arrested me about 3:00 A.M. and took me to Kilce. When

they saw that they were not getting much out of me they began to torture and beat me. They poured salt water down my nose and pinched my fingers in a door joint. They used what looked like a twisted copper cable to beat the soles and heels of my feet, cutting the flesh so badly that I couldn't walk except on my hands and knees for six weeks. After six years in prison I escaped with a friend to the Czechoslovakian-German border. I got across but my friend was killed."

This was a part of the testimony of Mr. Jasinski, a young Polish peasant and a former member of the Polish underground, who responded to the public promises of amnesty made by the Communists to all those who would turn in their arms. He was arrested immediately and treated as stated above. This is amnesty under the Communists.

Dr. Karolina Laucronska testified:

"The sovietization of the Polish University of Lwow proceeded smoothly, unobtrusively and ruthlessly. First it was the Faculty of Law which was attacked, then one

chair after the other disappeared. The books were all banned to the public and in their place suddenly appeared pornographic books. Each professor had a Communist with him at all times to control his lectures and keep them on the Communist line."

This was a part of the testimony of Mrs. Laucronska, professor at the University of Lwow in Poland, on the actions of the Communists six days after the occupation in September, 1939. This is education under Communism.

THE SOVIET crime of mass deportation, followed by imprisonment in the Russian slave labor camps; is a black mark on the record of Red Russia in the countries under its sway. Complete evidence and documentation concerning such atrocities in the form of maps, charts and statistics is a part of the Committee's record. In the case of the Polish people, the Soviet record is glaring.

The 120,000 Poles who survived the horrors of the slave-labor camps in the USSR were permitted to leave the Soviet Union under the leadership of General Anders in 1942 following the outbreak of the Nazi-Soviet war. The committee also learned that over 1,692,000 citizens of prewar Poland were deported to the USSR during the years 1939-41. More than 1,259,000 have never been accounted for to date.

THE UKRAINE:

The committee heard extensive testimony on the man-made famine in the Ukraine during the years 1932-33 at a time when the harvest was better than average. Mr. Fedir Fihide, a Ukrainian national who provided extensive testimony and documentation for the committee, was asked how many people died as a result of this man-made famine. He replied as follows:

"According to unofficial statistics, the number of victims (during the planned famine) can be placed between six and seven million. As I have previously stated, official statistics are not available . . ."

RUMANIA:

King Michael of Rumania testified that at the time (Yalta) he was the constitutional head of his country. On March 6, 1945, he stated to Mr. Vishinsky, then Soviet Foreign Minister:

"I am doing things in our manner and according to the interests of my country, and besides, the Conference at Yalta says that every country is free to choose its own form of government."

Mr. Vishinsky's blunt answer was:

"In this case I am Yalta and I tell you what to do."

King Michael of Rumania further testified:

"They arrested as many people as they could: old people, grownups, and children. The children were

placed in various prison cells where they were molested or assaulted all night by special gangs of ill and infected people. The next morning these children were sent back to their parents with a piece of paper round their neck explaining that they had been assaulted by a syphilitic some time during the night, and what would happen in the future if these demonstrations continued."

IN THE LIGHT of this record of political crime, the proposal advanced by many weak-kneed "Liberals" that the Free World can coexist peacefully with Communist Russia is little short of preposterous. On this, the Committee report says the following:

The leaders of the Kremlin drink a toast to coexistence. They ardently hope that the free world will adopt a policy of coexistence with international communism.

If the free world were to accept such a policy, it could only be based on the vain hope that, given time, the leaders of the Communist regime and the Communist tenets of government would gradually lose their aggressive and inimical attitude toward the West—that the USSR would eventually become a peaceful member of the society of nations.

But all the evidence heard before our committee conclusively proves that the Communists want time—not to become civilized—but to digest their gains and to mold their millions of captive peoples into willing slaves of greater aggressions.

The history of Czechoslovakia is the history of every government that tried to coexist, or cooperate, with the Communists.

The acceptance by the West of a policy of coexistence with communism would give tacit approval to the slave labor camps, the barbed wire of the Iron Curtain, the savage dogs, machine-guns and minefields that are meant to keep the curtain impassable. It would put the stamp of approval on the present Communist system of continuous mass murder of all the best elements of society in order that the Communists may maintain control.

A policy of coexistence would be fatal to the free world because:

(1) The Communists don't intend peaceful coexistence with the West but wish to use it as a smoke-screen to gain time to prepare and develop their economic and military resources into an irresistible striking force against the free world.

(2) It gives the Communists time to raise a new generation of fanatical fighters against the free world. The evidence is conclusive that the Communists are using every effort to indoctrinate the children with hate for the West.

A policy of coexistence can have only one effect upon the West: to lull the West into impotence while the Communists prepare for a universal war to carry out the plan that they have had from the beginning; to extend their Red colonial system throughout the world.

Communism is the opiate of nations. Coexistence is a poisonous formula distilled by communism—it can lead only to our destruction.

HOW TO READ

College Catalogs

their gobbledygook may commit you—but not to learning.

by Ted M. Levine

I AM AN AVID reader of Adult Education college catalogs.

Since my undergraduate days, I have seldom taken a college course but early every September, nevertheless, I curl up on my chaise and for an hour contemplate the catalogs.

Oh! the intellectual powers I might rev up; the pools of pregnant talent I should loose; the heaps of knowledge all mine to rummage—if only I would fill out the mail-order coupon on the catalog's inside front cover, outside back cover, last page or centerfold.

If contemplation is my only move, blame me, not the Adult Educator, increasingly motivation research-conscious mentor that he is.

Page 24 of the New York University catalog, for example, asks directly: "Do you know the attitudes that color your thinking? How can your talents and abilities be discovered? Can you know your own personality?"

Illumination, I am told, lies in Psychology 110, which comprehensively "examines the person from conception to maturity" all in 15 evening sessions for a total cost of only \$35.

An even tenderer spot is touched in Brooklyn College's extension course Number A 50, *How to Enjoy Your Children*. For 12 bucks, I shall have revealed all the "practical concerns of family life . . . discipline, sex education, rivalry, angry feelings, school adjustment, facing problems." A man who loves neither himself nor his family would seem a sorry specimen indeed! Ergo, the reader must sign up for one or the other.

From cover inward the not-so-hidden persuader educators use many another modern marketing strategem to encourage, shame and cajole me into quick submission.

"Register by mail now!" hard-sells Hunter College, following up with that insidiously unsettling

Madison Avenue ploy: "Many classes have limited enrollment. Enrolling early by mail assures the student a place in the class of his choice."

Fordham uses the straight product advantage approach. You may have trouble elsewhere, but "there is plenty of parking space on the Fordham Campus." The generously illustrated NYU Fall Bulletin suggests the parking problem there doesn't exist, promising numerous post-parking pleasures: among them, "Available throughout each semester is the newly decorated Student Lounge at 3 Washington Square North."

AS TEACHERS AND PHILOSOPHERS have occasionally intimated, however, education is something more than luxurious parking or lounge space. The class itself also plays a role in this new world of adult entertainment and enlightenment.

By class, naturally, I do not mean one teacher plus students. This antique notion is now replaced by what the catalogs variously term "panel," "forum" or "guest speaker." It is a simple scheme: one teacher teaches but a segment of truth; therefore, two will surely teach twice as much; and a panel? Obviously, truth by the sphere.

Thus the New School for Social Research in its *Show Business and the Social Order* (177) tells us that "there are frequent guest speakers,

widely known for their contributions to the entertainment field." New York University fights back with *Successful Magazine Writing* (282) in which "each session is devoted to a realistic appraisal of the subject from the experience of an outstanding specialist in the specific area."

One tots up a panel of 14 such specialists who appear in groups of two or three at a time, all eventually engaging in a "free-for-all discussion" in which specialist-lecturers may very probably outnumber non-specialist listeners.

But it is the New School that finally carries the day with its *United Nations at Work* (111). Here "leading delegates, ranking UN officials and other authorities in international relations . . . go behind the headlines and promote a better understanding of the aims and activities of the United Nations and its Specialized Agencies." With a total of 12 such experts for \$27, we come out with the enticing price of a mere \$2.25 per head per Leading Delegate or Ranking Official!

This course eliminates another misconception—that classes need black-boarded walls. "Students are given an opportunity to attend important meetings of the General Assembly, Councils and Commissions at UN Headquarters."

NYU meets this away-from-the-campus trend with its *Meet the Artist* (27). The catalog tells us:

"Through ten visits to the studios of artists who enjoy national and international reputation, an unusual opportunity is offered to lay persons . . . to address questions to the artists themselves."

Most daring of all is the City College of New York's course titled *Know Your Car* (315). It adds a radically new "open road" concept to traditional methodology: "lectures (will be) given by guest speakers and practical demonstrations at repair and service stations throughout the city."

PLATOONS OF INSTRUCTORS in exotic places are, of course, only part of the story. They have got to have something to teach. Catalog contemplation has suggested to me that the 900-odd Adult Education courses can broadly be divided into two groups: the *Relax the Bodies* and the *Excite the Minds*.

The *Relax the Body* approach (particularly apparent in the CCNY and Brooklyn College bulletins) is based on the following supposition: "I am exhausted, overworked, operating under horrific tension. To avoid either an explosion or a collapse I must slow down, get out of myself, above all *relax*."

The keystone course, then, is CCNY's Psychology 1700, *How to Relax*: "The different methods for relieving tensions are evaluated and demonstrated, including pro-

gressive physical relaxation, conditioned response therapy, insight therapy and emotional re-education."

Following this lead CCNY trots out a veritable gypsy caravan of courses designed to substitute busy fingers for a burned-brain: *Philately* 1591 ("For persons wishing to progress from ordinary stamp collecting to a fuller enjoyment of philatelic pursuit"); *Making Gloves* 509 ("learning how to change standard patterns for individual needs—long or short fingers, narrow or wide hands, heavy or thin thumbs, etc."); *Painting Furniture* 1240 ("Provision will be made for actual work by students on special practice panels").

Brooklyn College, on its toes, too, seeks to conserve your cindery intellect with 19 different courses in Dancing—versus six in Literature, four in Philosophy and none in Economics. Modern Dance, Ballet and Toe Work, Folk Dancing, Square Dancing plus three special intensified courses in the *Tango and Merengue* (A 90.1), *Lindy and Paso Doble* (A 90.13) and *Advanced Mambo and Cha Cha Cha* (A 90.7). This last one imparts "A greater variety of open and closed figures and breaks, including double and triple Mambo."

In radical cases where neither brain, fingers nor feet function, Brooklyn has the answer in *Body Conditioning* A 85.1: "A program designed to maintain optimum

weight and good body condition.

There is an optional swim at the close of each session . . . Please bring key for dressing room to each session."

What about the *Excite The Mind* coterie? Oh, well, such tosh as Glove Making, Cha Cha Cha and Brooklyn's *Magic Tricks* A 83 ("whether for social amusement or profit") are all very well, I am told in effect; but the challenge of Adult Education, after all, advocates something rather more discerning and richer; an intrinsic promise of complete fulfillment.

AS TO JUST HOW I am to be led to this zenith, seems doctrinally to split New York's Big Three Adult Educators: Columbia, NYU and the New School. Each catalog's pitch shows me a separate, equally dazzling pathway of mental life based, of course, on the institution's own educational philosophy or sales appeal, depending upon how you look at it.

At Columbia I am the late-Medieval Scholar, ravenous for knowledge but without thought of its practical application. My neighbors may consider me slightly lunatic, but what do I care? I bear the Torch of Learning now and for all time:

"Our name 'School of General Studies' is no accident. It was chosen because of its long antiquity representing, as it does, the emergence of secular learning in Europe

after the long sleep of the Dark Ages. . . . By function and by character of its student body, our School of General Studies is in direct line of descent from the *studia generalia* of Bologna, Paris, Oxford and Cambridge."

On page two of the New School Bulletin, however, I become the Renaissance Man of Affairs, perceiving always the Big Picture, whilst the ciphers scurry about, playing with the bits and pieces:

"With the adult in mind, the New School program aims at integration within the individual while aware of the need for specialization . . . It wants to make people not expert but responsive to expertness . . . It expects to enable its students to guide public opinion wherever it is formed, in small groups or large organizations, and to argue and act for what is best in American life."

Only in the NYU catalog do I discard my jerkin of velvet for levis. Here, I will marticulate amid the roaring, bustling, elbow-rubbing Democracy of Walt Whitman, Carl Sandburg and the late Franklin Delano Roosevelt. I am a nobody; just a guy, but this nothingness is, in fact, my strength and my worth:

"Banker, butcher, machinist, musician; housewife, teacher, preacher, electrician—all kinds of people are represented in the Division's 13,000 students. . . All, regardless of education, background or spe-

cific interest, bring to the classroom one thing in common: the wish *to continue to learn.*"

Which am I to be: Scholar? Man of Affairs? Leader of the people? Which order-blank-registration-application shall I sign?

My conscious mind is congested with Adult Education come-ons. My sub-conscious is a stew of subliminal pressures.

How it all will come out this Fall only God knows, but last September, in the course of my confusion, I chanced upon a promotional device that strikes me now positively demonic in its subtlety.

As one of its final courses the NYU Division of General Education Fall Bulletin announced:

"582. *How to Improve Your Handwriting* . . . Instruction and practice in the use of the broad-edged pen rapidly improves the legibility and beauty of the most crippled script."

Being in the habit of typing everything, I poked around for a pen, naturally, to see if my script was paralyzed as ever. What did I experiment on? That large-hand-y-easy-quick-and-convenient-perforated-for-easy-tearing-no-stamp-required course registration coupon, naturally.

Attitude

Let us remember that it wasn't all natural resources, or the "perfect challenge," or hard work that has made America what it is today. A great deal of it was our attitude.

We met our challenge with an attitude of confidence. We cleared a frontier full of unknowns with an inexhaustible reserve of optimism.

We built America with an attitude of progress. We've continually manipulated our surroundings in a never-ending pursuit of a better life.

Best of all, we've faced our trials with an attitude of courage. We met each problem as it came, we defined it, then set about solving it. But when the going got rough, we sustained ourselves by the attitude that we were going to conquer the problem, rather than letting it conquer us.

Whether we are consciously aware of it, these attitudes so characteristic of this country require a great deal of faith in the future.

Now we are going through a period of great trial and maturity. It is difficult period because the boundaries of our problems illusively overlap. Their ramifications are frustrating.

To deal with this period in our growth, we must discipline ourselves to apply yet another attitude, with which we are not so familiar. That attitude is patience.

Our challenge is still here. We can still pursue the better life with our buoyant optimism. But, in order to maintain our faith in the future, which is the authority giving framework to these attitudes, we must cultivate an ever-increasing attitude of patience.—DAVID LEMEN

THE MOST REGAL CALIFORNIAN

(The Cougar is a worthy adversary)

by L. A. Olmsted

BIG GAME HUNTING! Does that conjure the African veldt? Its countless herds of game and the carnivores who hunt it? In the American Far West, especially California, is big game hunting that will give you all the excitement you dare endure. Maybe the American cat is not quite so tough as storied Simba, but forget the canard that he is a pushover, a coward.

According to D. D. McLean, game biologist of the California Department of Fish and Game, the American lion hunter must have more than ordinary stamina to chase the cougar, or California Mountain Lion. You must think like the lion, then attempt to outwit him; being able to do this is often more important than being a good shot. Nature's clever coloration has swathed the beast in a coat that blends completely with his background. You might be standing but a few feet away and never see him.

In California's Sierra Nevada Mountains, lions normally stroll the

2,000 to 6,500 foot level but are found wherever there are deer, their favorite diet. In the Coast Range, lions scamper from the highest peaks to the comparatively level stretches.

California has lots of cougars, but few natives there know much about them, rarely even so much as catching a glimpse, mostly because the big cats hunt by night. Californians, nevertheless, tell countless "big lion stories." Some make him out to be a gourmand, whimsically gobbling man and domestic stock alike; the specimens they describe never measure less than 14 feet! Others dismiss the lion as merely an overgrown cat, given to a hulking fun and games. Of course, he is neither of these extremes.

Sometimes when deer are scarce, the ravenous lion does kill stock; that way, he might develop an appetite exclusively domestic, and continually prey upon the pastures.

So far as is known, only once has a California lion, attacked a human. Many years ago a school

teacher was out walking with a group of her pupils. A rabid lion attacked one of her boys. The teacher smote the beast with her hatpin, and he turned on her. The sortie attracted the attention of some men, who killed the animal. Both teacher and child succumbed.

Mostly, though, lions behave with an unbelievable insouciance. They spread themselves on open hillsides in plain view. They stroll nonchalantly through camps and towns, without apparent fear of humans.

Once, a prospector on the North Fork of the Trinity River near Helena, was returning to his cabin after a day's work at his mine. He found he'd forgotten his lunch pail and started back to fetch it. Upon rounding the trail's first curve, he saw a lion padding along, sniffing his tracks.

The prospector stopped. The lion came to within 75 feet of him, where it stood, regarded him for a few moments, then turned and disappeared into the underbrush.

Like tomcats, male lions are creatures of habit. Once they establish a beat, or circuit, they stay within its orbit all their lives, unless severe hunger drives them elsewhere. A beat may range from ten to 100 miles. How frequently he covers it depends upon his success at finding food and females. Generally, ten days is par. The beat winds along ridges and passes, from one deer range to another.

To a hunter, "lion sign" is as braille to the blind. A male lion leaves two: most often seen is the vertical scratch his front paw makes, about a foot wide and a foot long. Depth varies with the ground's softness. This pawing, it is supposed, is a lure to interested lionesses. Also, the male lion sharpens his claws on a scratching log.

When he dies and another takes his range, this young lion usually assumes the old scratching log—what's left of it—adopts somewhat the same circuit and, presumably, any bereft lionesses.

CONTRARY to legend, lions do not spend their days racing about. When he is fresh, a lion can move with the speed of a greyhound over a short distance; but if pursued and forced to exert himself, he is quickly spent. Allowed to set his own pace, however, a lion covers many miles without stopping. McLean says that once, on horseback, he followed fresh lion tracks for about five hours: the beast had trotted steadily some 20 miles.

When stalking prey, the lion does live up to his billing. He steals as close as he dares, coils his tremendous muscles and waits until the morsel is momentarily off-guard. A few bewildering leaps and bounds later and dinner's set. The lion simply bowls over his prey, then kills it by biting through its neck or by disemboweling it.

At Pigeon Flat, on the western

slope of Pilot Peak Ridge in Mariposa County, McLean once found ground signs showing that a fairly large lion had maneuvered on his belly across ground practically without cover to within 75 feet of a hedge-browsing doe, then catapulted upon her in just three leaps.

During the year, adult lions average one deer a week. California's lion census shows about 600, not counting the kittens, which means some 30,000 deer will be killed this year. McLean, however, feels this fact of Nature should not be disturbed, unless a rise in the deer population is desirable, as occurred in Santa Clara County once. Twenty-three lions eventually were killed in the county's Mt. Hamilton Range, but the deer population burgeoned so enormously that *their* appetites seriously damaged nearby farms and orchards.

Sometimes the lion's victim escapes, but never without fatal injury, unless the lion lets ambition overleap itself. This happened to a saddle mare in Tuolumne County. Her back was raked on both sides from shoulder to rump with inch-deep gashes. Apparently, the lion plummeted upon her, but she was able either to buck him off or scrape him off in galloping under a low tree limb.

Lions may dote upon deer, but when hungry enough, apparently will devour anything. The porcupine is a favorite such snack. One 115-pound lion, killed in Siskiyou

County, had 60 quills in his face and neck and 15 more stuck in his left front paw. A lion probably finishes a porcupine by flipping it on its back, then slashing open its soft under-belly or crushing its head.

IN CALIFORNIA, aside from the sport derived, a lion, killed or captured, brings a bounty: \$50 for males and \$60 for females. After the kill, if any lioness is involved, most experienced hunters will search the area, even for days, until he finds the lion-kittens, which might otherwise starve to death. They fetch good prices from zoos and private individuals who seek to tame them. Kittens become affectionate, if rambunctious, pets: rearing them is fraught with amusing possibilities.

One such absurd lion, grown old and spoiled, was so very gentle most of the time that he reminded me of a gargantuan, eccentric tom. He adored letting me pet him. He would flop down on his side like a gentle thunder-clap, shut his eyes and purr until the windows almost fell out. He possessed huge, dull claws, and when I scratched him, he'd paw at me flirtatiously, with all the ecstatic languor of a bull-whip. When I dared to weary of ministering to him, he would follow me about and rub his big neck and shoulders against my legs. The first few time he did that, of course, he knocked me flat.

His master, my host, let the beast

roam the ranch at will. The creature was of a playful disposition. Everyone said so, observing from afar his comical, stiff-legged, high-tailed leaps as he romped with the dogs. With me, he was simply exhausting. Once, he pounced on me and knocked me flat; then sat atop me and joyously licked my face with his rough tongue, big as a platter.

Oh, *we* were great friends!

THE LION'S VOICE has always been a controversial matter. Does he scream? Is it a yowl? A roar? McLean says he listened once at the cage of a female lion in the San Diego Zoo, and she sounded just like an ordinary cat. From a distance, a smidgen of affrighted imagination could construe it as a human's cry for help.

Another voice not associated with the beast, is the wheedling lure lion-kittens make when captured. McLean says it is a soft, almost bird-like whistling mew.

The lion's growl, of course, is terrifying. Do not fear it if you have him treed. Hunters who know the animals say a treed lion is not nearly so dangerous as a cornered bobcat.

Actually, the lion leads a surprisingly sane and conservative life. Despite the frantic ambition of wild-eyed hunters, the lion population in many locales seems to be increasing. The lion has vanished, in fact, only where deer herds have greatly

diminished, or forest and brush have been destroyed. The beast seems to derive a certain pleasure from stalking the unwary, innocently carving years off lion-hunters' lives.

In the Yosemite National Park, once, the night after the opening of the all-year highway into the valley, McLean was stationed as night relief for Ranger John Bingham at the Alder Creek station on the Wawona Road.

As they were changing duty they noticed about 15 deer at the salt rocks near the station. Suddenly the deer broke and ran, snorting suspiciously.

"Must be a lion nearby," Bingham cheerily remarked, then departed.

McLean, necessarily, had to sleep under the stars that night. Several times he heard deer rush away from the rocks, but there was never any sound of a lion attacking.

Next morning, however, he found the tracks of an extremely large lion on the road's outer edge, all of seven feet from his cot. The lion had padded past the cot without swerving, to a point about 50 feet beyond. There he had crouched for a time, apparently watching the gully below the road. Also, a smaller lion seemed to have passed the cot on the other side. Eventually, McLean found tracks of at least four lions who'd gambled the night away, only 50 feet from the cot where he slept!

an for spending

Valuable reports ignored by lawmakers and reporters

by William H. Allen

IN ALL U.S.A., just *one* staff practices eternal vigilance against the misspending which causes swollen federal budgets, extortionate taxes and strangling inflation. Why so few tax-fighting politicians, reformers, editors and teachers show awareness of this FBI for misspending is harder to understand than why some congressmen, even some senators, indulge in graft, despite liberal salaries and fringe benefits.

When devoted service, day by day, year after year, receives little, if any, public or professional recognition, it takes exceptional patriotism and professional loyalty to keep on uncovering termites that weaken the nation's power to use its assets.

The key agency that is consistently and inexplicably ignored by those best able to use its services, is the GAO, alphabetical nickname for General Accounting Office, headed now by the Comptroller General, Joseph Campbell.

The GAO stories that go to Congress, four to 15+ pages at a time this year, are newsier than most of the Washington correspondents'

stories for local papers. No proof has been given that readers, who resent being taxed hundreds and thousands for nepotism, wouldn't resent—even more vocally—being taxed millions and billions a year for waste and inefficiency reported by Congress' own office to detect irregularities in U.S.A. spending.

Crusaders for federal aid for local public schools earnestly believe U.S.A. will never have enough teachers or classrooms unless Uncle Sam steps in with money, which states and localities say they don't have and can't find. Warnings by explanation of theories and principles don't quench the growing thirst for federal funds.

An extreme entering case for such aid is the "federally affected" districts where children of workers in new federal works overcrowd local schools. Few deny need for federal intervention in such cases.

GAO's recent report on 30 such districts helps us see dangers that have not been told in the propaganda for federal aid. It found in one small test that 35 per cent of the children for whom U.S.A. had

been charged were not newcomers because of federal work. The GAO report shows that local schools claimed what was not true; and also that United States Office of Education had not only failed to detect and prevent frauds and honest mistakes, but had failed to write clear instructions, explanations and cautions that local school districts could understand.

THIS RECORD of federal aid on a small scale doesn't prove federal aid wrong in principle. It does show that USOE hasn't yet learned how to give aid on even a small scale without permitting and inviting waste and fraud. It supports also the warning that federal aid without control invites carelessness, waste, misrepresentation and fraud.

Then there is the government of the District of Columbia for its over 800,000 people and U.S.A. That's Congress' city government. It checks, tests, disapproves and votes for U.S.A.'s capital city. That's one place in U.S.A. that has no excuse for not being the world's best governed. If Congress doesn't stop waste and inefficiency by its own city, what can be expected of its control over billions that are spent hundreds and thousands of miles away?

Yet congressmen were told March 11, 1959, by GAO that the District of Columbia is misspending wholesale both District and

U.S.A. money—\$304 million; that it hasn't heeded evidence of inefficiencies two years back; and hasn't the staff ability to make needed corrections even if Congress insisted upon them.

In this case, because the spending is not by the President, the wastes and inefficiencies are "up to" Congress. It's fair also to recall that reporting them is up to Washington correspondents. It's not too much to believe that if those correspondents had two years ago, and again last March, passed on to home papers what Congress was told by GAO, lack of correcting action would not continue to discredit Congress and U.S.A.

GAO reporters are not named here, for they are not given "by-lines" of recognition in the Comptroller General's reports. For recruiting and holding superior ability, naming responsible GAO technicians will doubtless soon follow, as superior reporters are named more and more by newspapers, radio and TV.

Another problem the President urges us all to consider is aid to needy countries. Some think that it's already too many billions. Others say that it's not enough. The President insists that we must provide it for our own security and world peace.

March 31, 1959, congressmen were told by a GAO report of 80 pages that, from 1955 through 1957 fiscal years, U.S.A. aid to Pakistan

had been more than Pakistan knew how to use and more than U.S.A. had ability to give efficiently. *Just a few parts of that report would throw more light than hours or weeks of debate about our need for security and world need for U.S.A. aid.* This new report renews evidence given Congress in 1954. For example:

ICA (International Cooperation Administration) and its predecessors have dispersed their efforts over such a range of projects that effective administration has been impossible . . .

ICA refused to let GAO see an evaluation report (performance audit) on the Pakistan assistance program in 1957, saying it belonged only to the executive department.

THREE WEEKS after Congress received that report the Navy Department refused GAO access to some of its spending records. *The New York Times* reported that when a House committee asked why, an admiral said he wasn't sure the Comptroller General needed the information, in fact didn't know what that officer is being paid for. Followed up, such a story would lead to action by Congress that would leave no doubt as to GAO's right to see spending reports and evidences.

When Eugene W. Castle in the *AMERICAN MERCURY* cites hard-to-believe, shocking waste, many readers are convinced, but many

others say: "Maybe he is prejudiced, maybe he didn't see the whole story, maybe he is partisan." But when Congress' own investigators report with evidence that we, in specified instances, poured millions and billions into rat holes, what is there for the loyal citizen to do but believe? He feels and says, "What motive can Congress have for publicly discrediting itself and U.S.A., if that isn't true?"

As U.S.A.'s FBI for federal spending, GAO goes over federal expense bills that the President's checkers have audited for legality, validity, conformity, accuracy and honesty. That is a "pre-audit" to see if bills should be paid. It is called a fiscal audit. It does not check for economy or waste, efficiency or inefficiency. It is no secret that millions and billions can be perfectly legal, accurate, honest and proper and still be unnecessarily or wastefully spent.

After bills have been paid, Congress has the GAO examine again by what's called a "post-audit" to see if the audits for the President—Spender in Chief—missed illegalities, dishonesties or inaccuracies. Such GAO audits were provided by the Budget Act of 1921 that also started the GAO. The separation of pre-audits from post-audits is a recent reform, hastened by the first Hoover Commission reports.

Congress' GAO auditors have

been finding enough by post-audits to recover each year about double its entire cost. Last year they secured refunds totalling 184 per cent of their cost; that's expected next year. Let's hope that the lowering of the ratio of refunds to GAO cost is due to greater care—by contractors, tradesmen and the President's buyers—not to overcharging the public and not to make mistakes in planning, billing and paying!

Almost no mistakes of legality or accuracy will escape GAO post-audits. It is not yet widely enough expected that GAO will tell Congress about perfectly legal, hidden wastes and inefficiencies, will recommend preventives—and will repeat the story, if Congress does not use evidence.

Reporting opportunities to improve economy and efficiency was mandated by the Budget Act of 1921. Unfortunately the name "General Accounting" has stuck in public and editorial minds, dimming and suppressing the ideas of economy, efficiency and control. Had it been called the office of control or efficiency, both professional and lay minds would have thought more of what U.S.A. gets from its billions than of favor, carelessness and corruption.

More and more, during and after World War II via Comptroller General Sidney C. Warren, Acting Comptroller Frank H. Weitzel and Comptroller General Campbell, GAO has told Congress of serious

misspending and, on notable occasions, of pending plans to mispend. More and more has Congress, through committees and individual members, asked for GAO reports on spending proposals.

Last year the Comptroller General's 308-page report says GAO made 87 reports to Congress; 19 to officers of Congress; 651 to congressional committees; 2,866 to individual members; and 4,375 informal contacts with and reports to members and committees. Add 93 to the Budget Director, and U.S.A.'s FBI for federal spending turned on 8,094 searchlights for taxpayers in one year.

ONE MYTH needs to be forgotten: that performance auditing is "bookkeeping," and, therefore, not for lay readers. Cancelling the famous, some say infamous, Dixon-Yates contract was not a matter of bookkeeping. GAO responses to inquiries convinced Congress that the contract already on its way left vital public interests unprotected; it was a question of serving, not bookkeeping.

The present Comptroller General, then of the Atomic Energy Commission, AEC, voted for the contract. Later, as Comptroller General, influenced by GAO records and interpretation, he reported against the contract he had but a few months before supported in AEC. That was a dramatic and heartening experience for U.S.A.

because it shows what power record facts have, if known.

Laymen don't count it bookkeeping that shows U.S.A. taxes used for ordering tons and tons of equipment to be shipped from U.S.A. to Japan when the ordering station had surpluses of such equipment in Japan; or when spending officers refuse to let GAO see their records; or paying schools for children not due to federal works; or showing, as does a report to Congress, April 20, that \$874,000 too much was paid for air craft engines, because government adjusters didn't adjust.

Washington correspondents (for whom the President's press conferences help earn livings and sometimes fame) have not shown journalistic signs of reading the newsy GAO reports. Every state would have its performance story, if GAO's performance audits were high spotted for local readers.

The President hasn't helped. His State of the Union and Budget messages haven't mentioned the GAO and its specific proofs of colossal misspending. If, even privately, he has told his spending officers that GAO findings must be used to stop wasteful misspending or he would find others who would use those findings, the public hasn't heard of it. Navy officers (who, in April, refused spending papers to GAO and sneered at the role of the Comptroller General) obviously have not had such directions from the President or Defense Secretary.

STRANGER YET, the powerful and well-financed apostles of economy and tireless foes of unnecessary spending—NAM, CED, Tax Foundation, Chamber of Commerce U.S.A., Council of State Chambers of Commerce and other such bodies, give not a sign of having seen record proofs such as GAO has been pouring in to Congress.

Even Senator Byrd, who unremittingly has fought against excessive budgets, has persistently avoided telling his state, the Senate and U.S.A. how GAO has been proving his protests not only justifiable but conservative.

Late in April, when Congress and taxpayers needed help, he told the Tax Foundation's audience that the budget can be cut \$5.7 billion without sacrificing any needed service or cutting out an essential dollar. But he did not tell where and how, as GAO reports would have helped him show.

Teachers of government and political science would use striking GAO material if publishers made its lessons available in textbooks and teaching materials. Signs of press interest might enlist the attention of one or several foundations. Public libraries could hasten general use of GAO information.

AMERICAN MERCURY will, to the best of its ability, answer questions about the GAO performance audits for Congress and public, and will use facts, suggestions or questions sent to Spotlight on Performance.

MAIL-ORDER: *shoestring enterprise*

how best to sell that 'better mouse trap'

by Irv Leiberman

ABOUT 70 YEARS ago a young telegraph operator in a small Minnesota town invested five dollars of his meager earnings in a singular enterprise. He'd heard of a factory that was selling pocket watches cheaply. He decided he could resell them profitably to other telegraphers.

Using the five dollars for stamps, he wrote the boys that if they wanted a bargain watch, he could get it for them.

When orders and cash poured in, he invested his profits in more stamps and kept on circularizing. He found more bargain wholesale items. A few months later he quit his job to devote himself entirely to his new mail-order business.

The young telegrapher was Rich-

ard W. Sears, founder of Sears-Roebuck, America's largest mail-order house.

Probably no other business offers better profit possibilities on a shoestring investment than mail-order. Your home is your office, the postman your salesman. The average small mail-order business gross is between \$5,000 and \$15,000 annually, but there's no limit. Its possibilities have attracted countless men in desperate finances and have rewarded some with fortunes.

E. P. Beaumont of Buffalo was one of these. Unemployed and down to his last dollar, Beaumont persuaded a manufacturer to entrust him with a few knitted ties. Loathe to waste job hunting time in house to house peddling, Beau-

mont decided to sell his ties by mail. A list of businessmen he got from the classified directories, and then, with money borrowed for postage and stationery, mailed a hundred "sell" letters. Seventy orders came back. Reinvesting profits continuously, Beaumont eventually built up a million-dollar mail-order business.

ONE OF THE NATION'S most successful mail-order houses is L. L. Bean's, conveniently located over the post office in Freeport, Maine. A generation of explorers, big game hunters and just everyday sportsmen have built Bean's business into a \$1,500,000 a year operation. What started him? His own aching, sore feet.

About 45 years ago Bean was immensely dissatisfied with the heavy lumberman's boots he was wearing on hunting expeditions. He switched to ordinary rubbers over three layers of stockings, which worked fine. They kept his feet warm, dry and comfortable. Later, he had leather tops sewn on them for ankle supports and began selling them. They were the basis for the business and still rank as his leading seller.

Obviously, a successful mail-order business demands that you have a real specialty of your own: an unusual trinket that you can hammer out in your workshop, a unique taste sensation from the family recipe, a little invention you've harbored in the back of your mind.

Bob McFarren of Corona del Mar, California, buys up wholesale lots of plain, unadorned china cups for a few pennies each, then paints designs and characters on the surface with a mixture of ceramic paint and an oil-base of his own concoction. He glazes and rebakes the cups in an electric kiln and sells them for \$1.50 each.

One college student jigsaws small cabinets of unusual design. A North Carolina family carves old-fashioned salt shakers and pepper mills. Wares sold by mail-order include almost everything you can name from tiny seeds to complete houses.

In fact, the Sovereign brothers in Bay City, Michigan, have made a tidy sum selling complete houses by mail. Otto Sovereign began his business in 1907 with a total capital of \$200, just enough for a half-inch ad in a national magazine. The ad's headline: "This 2-Room House \$126." Today it is a five-room house for lots more money, but meanwhile the Aladdin Company has sold over 250,000 homes.

They have no salesmen, depending entirely on their ads and letters to sell houses costing up to \$7,000 with full cash in advance for every one!

Then there's Gordon Gerneroy who took his special skill, (a genius for creating puzzles) and combined it with mail-order techniques to raise money for charities. He conducts national puzzle contests by mail. In recent years he has

given away over \$350,000 in prize money, and has helped build two hospitals, a youth center, and other equally substantial projects. Up to 50,000 people enter each of his puzzle games, all conducted through the mails.

Carl and Dyne Jensen are a husband-and-wife mail-order team. They dreamed up *The Magic Darning Kit*, a box of knit fabric patches of assorted colors, used to "darn" socks, sweaters, trouser tears, etc., simply by pressing with a hot iron. The job is completed in eight seconds—and all for \$1.00, postpaid.

Regional specialties, especially food, have a big mail-order appeal. People like the idea of getting something direct from the spot where it's grown or made—lace made by Utah's Mormon women, California redwood products, Vermont maple syrup, canned North Dakota rattlesnake meat.

Ed and Julia Myers began a new venture with just such a regional specialty when they went back to Damariscotta, Maine, after Ed left a university job in Princeton, New Jersey.

The Myers developed an ingenious way to ship real Maine clam-bakes alive and ready to cook. They pack the clams in specially designed metal containers. Recipients have only to punch a few holes in the container, pour in salt water and set the container on the fire to steam.

When the Myers began a few years ago, they shipped out three

barrels a week. On a single recent weekend, Ed figured that no less than 1,000 people from the Carolinas to California were enjoying his Maine specialty.

MERCHANDISE IS NOT the only product in the mail-order business. Information is a top seller: anything from tips on how to make money to technical books. Witness the enormous success of how-to books and the correspondence schools.

Thomas J. Foster, who edited a little mining sheet in Shenandoah, Pennsylvania, was struck by the immense popularity of his question-and-answer column on mining. Why not start a school by mail, he asked himself, to supply vital information to miners all over?

Beginning with less than \$100 capital, by the end of the year he had 1,000 pupils who were paying \$25 each for his mining course. Foster's fancy has since developed into the world-famed International Correspondence School. Its enrollment is larger than any university in the world, its employees here and abroad number 3,000.

Without clever, careful planning, of course, a mail-order business will flop.

Your message must intrigue the right people. Therefore, successful mail-order concerns generally buy from brokers, specialized mailing lists at eight to \$20 a thousand. That way, you won't send a sales talk on

baby bottles to busy businessmen; instead you'll be concentrating on housewives with infants.

Heed the advice of Henry Hoke, Jr., advertising manager of the *Reporter of Direct Mail Advertising*, a trade publication:

"Whether you advertise in magazines, newspapers or mail your literature directly to prospects, make absolutely certain that what you say is honest and sound. Mail-order buyers aren't yokels who will swallow anything. Cunning may sell your article but it will destroy your reputation over the long pull."

Successful mail-order items must be:

- (1) A bargain.
- (2) New and novel.
- (3) Not something the customer might easily obtain locally. In urban areas, of course, you'll be competing

with thousands of retail stores.

A mail-order item should be priced between one dollar and \$15—in *round* figures so no bother with odd change.

This price should be twice the items total cost to you, total cost including the cost of the product, labor, packaging, printing and labeling plus mailing or delivery charges, unless the customer pays for that.

If running mail-order on a shoe-string intrigues you, best make a thorough study of the business' problems before you plunge. Your public library undoubtedly can help. There's a helpful manual, *Establishing and Operating a Mail Order Business* (25 cents) available from the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.

What You Personally Can Do

Remember they are your schools—Whether you have children in school or not, you have both the privilege and responsibility as a citizen and a taxpayer to make your voice heard on school issues. Failure to play your part in insisting on the proper recognition of God in the schools may be more damaging than the efforts of those who strive to remove all reference to Him from the classroom. "*He that is not with me is against me.*" (Matt. 12:30)

Young Americans have a fundamental right to know all the facts connected with the spiritual origins and official customs of our nation. To overlook, ignore or eliminate any of them from his education is to shortchange him.

Remind others that only three out of 100 Americans actually deny the existence of God. No one should force them to believe what they do not freely accept. But care should likewise be taken that the ardent convictions of a tiny minority should not result in the imposition of an atheistic philosophy on the other 97 per cent.

Encourage teachers to live up to their rights—It is a question of right, not privilege, to include moral and spiritual principles in education, as in all other branches of American government.—CHRISTOPHER NEWS NOTES

This Frightened People

world power has given us national jitters

by Hamilton Thornton

TRANSFORMED from a comfortable insular nation to a major world power within less than a generation, the United States casts a long shadow over both hemispheres. Collectively and individually, our people are afraid of that shadow.

Born of the Great Depression's economic collapse and the insecurity of the 1930's, nurtured by the tensions and threats of the last 20 years, a fear psychology has grown in us. Political, economic, even personal ruggedness seem to have been discarded. Security has become a national fetish. We have built a temple to caution, as to a modern Baal.

In some ways, this may evidence a sudden maturity; certainly in the realm of defense. Maximum strength to avert or deter aggression, in the ruthless power complex, is a paramount national prudence. Yet, even in this sphere, we succumb to easy jitters. We lunge from confidence to despondence almost every time a Kremlin spokesman jerks Red propaganda strings.

First Stalin, then Khrushchev, concocted crisis after crisis in a studied psychological assault.

Few competent observers believe this brinkmanship implies that the Soviets want war. Their purpose apparently is to keep the United States—and all the West—off balance and, if possible, punch new holes for Communism in the free world periphery.

After virtually every Moscow-spawned "crisis," all kinds of articulate soothsayers start pouring out new spates of what's-wrong-with-America commentary, engendering public indecision and wavering purpose.

The first sputnik shot into orbit by the Russians launched not only a space age but a welter of self-criticism in this country, aimed at some of our basic education programs.

Perhaps a revaluation of school curricula has been needed, especially in technological areas. As is all too common, however, many self-appointed pundits went to extremes, suggesting lopsided empha-

sis be placed on science to the detriment of other fundamentals in the school systems.

Whatever emphasis is needed should come through practical surveys by professional experts, not by sputnik fears which, in the normal course of things, have proved neither lasting nor quite rational.

The Communist military challenge is a constant concern. From this, there is no escape at present; possibly, not for many years to come. This is a grave responsibility that should be faced, but in a realistic way, not by vacillating from a nadir of gloom-mongering to heights of cocky complacency. On a lesser scale, the same can be said for the Soviets' current economic challenge.

THE FIXATION of fear, in varying aspects, has permeated many facets of life in the American scene. It is evident in the surge toward federal paternalism, in union contracts for job security, in capital investment fields, where the trend for consolidation tends to abate competition and weed the risk from risk capital.

Within a period of two decades, we have been dedicated to multi-billion dollar schedules for pensions and old age security. State programs for old age assistance, initiated to give help to the elderly destitute, have largely become handout agencies for any folk of 65 or more.

It is common knowledge that a basic demand, often made by young persons seeking employment, is assurance of a handsome pension 30 or 40 years hence. Just the opportunity to achieve and advance is no longer enough.

Some unions, which only a few years ago were preoccupied with getting better wages and working conditions for their members, will now strike for pension security.

Political strategists are fully cognizant of the yeasty rise in security goals. Look at the Forand bill in the House of Congress. This measure would grant oldsters federal health insurance. By 1960's presidential election, the Census Bureau estimates, the country will have 23,000,000 citizens of 60 years or older. A whopping big field for political tillage!

There is nothing wrong about striving for security, but this pelting drive can be inordinate and at the expense of national virility.

Other symptoms imply we are becoming a country of worrywarts.

After more than a century, bones of the Malthusian thesis have been dug up, and erudite articles are being written about the "dangerous" increase in our 175,000,000 population—some 25,000,000 since 1950. Thick forebodings ask how we can feed and otherwise sustain the richest nation in the history of man, a nation whose farm surpluses are bursting federal storage bins and presently running Uncle Sam in the

hole to the tune of \$9,020,101,000 for crop subsidies!

Emotional disturbances are reflected in the steadily mounting incidence of nervous ailments. Madison Avenue minions have built a whole school of advertising on health fears. Convince the people they can ward off illness, and almost any patent confection can be huckstered.

The protectionism frequently shown by parents toward their youngsters that not only cushions hard knocks but bars child responsibility, is credited by sociologists with seeding juvenile delinquency.

A GREAT DEAL of the fright *fixe* may be blamed upon the Kremlin's machinations, which have made tension a way of life for the last dozen years; but the malady had rooted its infection before Communism spun its power web over the teeming East and Nikita Khrushchev blandly vowed to bury the Free World.

Now—more than at any time in the history of the United States—we, as a nation, need deep wells of courage, common sense, resiliency and resolute purpose.

We must not face the challenge of the future a frightened people.

Missiles, Foreign Aid and Bankers

General Thomas S. Power, head of the Strategic Air Command, on April 5, 1959 warned Congress that the Defense Department is "risking the whole country" by failing to provide for enough missiles and bombers.

Is there any explanation of the folly that would prevent our men in uniform from having what they need? If it is a question of money, then why in Heaven's name have we spent, since the Korean war, in a so-called period of peace, the staggering and unbelievable sum of approximately \$200 billion for the defense of this nation and the free world from the Communist conspirators in the Kremlin? From General Power's testimony, the amount needed is relatively peanuts compared with the \$10,410 million the United States Government GAVE TO THE BANKERS as stated in MERCURY's "Government's \$10 Billion Gift" by Congressman Wright Patman (page 23, June, 1959).

Senator Monroney (Okla.) has charged the Administration with lying to the nation about airlift plans for Berlin if another crisis arrives where the people of West Berlin have to have food ferried in by air. "The planes which the Air Force Chief of Staff says are ready to fly reinforcement to Europe won't be there when the time comes," he said. "We are staking our national existence on something that doesn't exist." Of course, European nations have failed miserably. They should have been called upon to provide divisions of troops. They should be ready for instant use. Why draft Americans when European countries are not yet drafting an equivalent number of their own people?

For further facts, please read MERCURY's "Berlin Crisis," by General Charles Willoughby (page 17, May, 1959).

Sickle Cell Anaemia

Tests for this little-known disease are important

by Lydia Allen DeVilbiss, M.D.

SICKLE cell anaemia, peculiar to Negroes and rare in the white race, is a familial inherited disease which breaks down the red corpuscles. The results of this incurable disease are a state of chronic invalidism and shortening of the life span. Children with this disease seldom live beyond their tenth birthday, adults rarely beyond the age of 30.

For the Negro race, sickle cell anaemia is an important health and economic problem. This disease is found among Negroes in various parts of the world. In Central and South American countries the rate among Negroes varies from five to 15 per cent. Among certain tribes in Africa and in mulattoes and negrooids, the rate is higher.

In the U.S.A., the rate of sickle cell anaemia averages about seven per cent. At the Graduate Hospital, University of Pennsylvania, among 1,000 Negroes, hospital and out patients, 7.2 per cent were found to

have sickled cells. In the white race, the majority of cases discovered were in those of Mediterranean origin. And in a special study of these white cases there were found indications of Negro ancestry.

A young man in South Florida, apparently of the white race but whose family history was not recorded, complained of pain and weakness which at times were especially pronounced. These symptoms are found in many diseases, but the remedies taken by this young man gave him only temporary relief. When sickled cells were found in his blood, the diagnosis was unmistakable and the outcome anticipated.

When symptoms of sickle cell disease are severe and accompanied by fever, this is known as a crisis. Many patients have survived repeated crises. In other cases a crisis may indicate the patient is nearing the end. Blood transfusions have been given these severely ill pa-

tients, not as a cure but to help keep them more comfortable. A few of them have been kept alive, for varying periods of time, by repeated transfusions.

Doctors who have had extensive experience in blood transfusions have given warning that the use of Negro blood in transfusions for white patients, and of white persons' blood for Negro patients, can result in unpleasant reactions. For this reason, among blood banks with the highest ratings, all blood donations are labeled according to the race of donors. In an annual meeting of blood bank directors a Negro doctor stated, "There is so much we do not yet know about human blood, in our hospital we use only Negro blood for transfusions in Negro patients and white blood exclusively for patients of the white race."

In many blood banks labels for the race of donors are not attached to bottles of blood. Those of the American Red Cross do not so label the bottles. An official letter contained this statement, "The race of the donor has not been used in any Red Cross records, nor have racial labels been applied to bottles of blood since 1951."

At the John Elliott Blood Bank of Miami, Florida, internationally famous for its advanced research in human bloods, only scientifically approved procedures are followed in selection of donors and treatment of bloods for transfusions.

THE FIRST STEP is a careful selection of blood donors. Persons with a history of such diseases as anaemia, malaria, hepatitis and others, and those with diabetes, heart ailments or recent colds are not accepted. Nor are those accepted who are past 60 years of age, because of a possible lack of quality and because the loss of a pint of blood may be detrimental to the donor. For the same reasons, accepted donors are not permitted to contribute blood again for two or three months. In the laboratory the bottles of donated blood are labeled according to race and type. From these labeled bottles can be selected blood to match that of a patient for whom his doctor has prescribed transfusions.

To obtain blood plasma for transfusions, the blood cells are separated from the liquid. This liquid plasma is stored, for six months, in a room where the temperature is maintained at from 76 to 96 degrees Fahrenheit. The plasma is then examined for a possible contamination with bacteria or other matter before it is released for distribution. There is small chance for transmission of diseases by plasma treated in this manner.

Bottles of whole blood are refrigerated for three weeks. After 21 days they must be discarded. This can create a serious problem if a blood bank is called upon for an unusually large number of whole blood transfusions. Ordinarily the

need can be supplied by other blood banks except in wide-spread catastrophe.

FORTUNATELY, a new method is in operation which preserves the red blood cells indefinitely. With a solution of glycerole and an anticoagulant, the cells are ultra-rapidly frozen, in a deep freeze cabinet, to 40 or more degrees below Zero, F. And they are kept at that temperature. This method will be of value to those who require an unusual type of blood. They can store a supply at the blood bank and obtain it when needed.

One disadvantage of this frozen blood method is the expensive equipment. Another is that it requires some hours for laboratory technicians to thaw these blood cells and to eliminate the added solutions. These problems will be solved. Harvard University School of Medicine is one of the institutions which have studied frozen blood cells and have used the method successfully.

There are few disease germs which can withstand this lengthy period of deep freezing, with one exception. Polio virus cannot be destroyed by freezing, even in the Arctic Circle where cases of polio have been reported. In order to keep polio virus alive, laboratories store it in the frozen state.

In the treatment of sickle cell anaemia, plasma or whole blood transfusions are not often used. They are commonly expensive and

not always readily available. The customary treatment is symptomatic in an effort to relieve pain and distress. The treatment is not a simple problem, because sickle cell anaemia is not a simple disease. The results can be found in any organ of the body, and patients can exhibit a great variety of symptoms.

Often sickle cell anaemia affects the heart, lungs or kidneys. Other patients may have ulcers on their legs which are resistant to treatment. Or they may have smoky vision and near blindness. Most of them have a yellow tinge to their pale skins or of the eyes, such as is seen in jaundice. This disease can also cause serious complications in expectant mothers. These women suffer a larger percentage of irregularities during their pregnancies. Some have a tendency to abort, or their babies may be born dead.

The cause of sickle cell anaemia is not known. It is believed to be something inherent in the red blood cells. But whatever the cause, it is passed on by inheritance. Because this disease is not curable, from infancy—or from the time at which the symptoms appear—this sickle cell anaemia will persist to the day of death.

There are several laboratory methods for detecting the sickled blood corpuscles. If they are numerous in the blood they can scarcely be mistaken when examined under a microscope. As a result of this disease, the red blood cells may

have become elongated and appear in a variety of forms. Some of them may have been so far destroyed that nothing is left of them but a thin line resembling a new moon or a sickle without a handle—hence the name sickle cell disease. When any form of these sickled cells are present in the blood, the diagnosis is positive.

In addition to the test for sickled cell, another one is quite as important. This is a test for the inherited trait of which the person shows no symptoms, but can pass on this disease to the next generation, which can pass it on indefinitely.

This test is made by a process known as electrophoresis. It requires a modestly-priced equipment, and is not complicated nor difficult to perform.

The tests for sickled cells and for the inherited trait should be made of all members of the family, especially if there is any history of sickle cell disease. Such tests will help discover unsuspected cases. And they can be beneficial, in cases of chronic illness, to rule out or to confirm a diagnosis of sickle cell anaemia.

In selected cases, these tests may

be useful in a medico-legal procedure to help determine paternity. If the female has sickled cells and tests for the male are negative for sickled cells and the inherited trait, he cannot be the father of a child with sickle cell disease.

The familiar Wassermann premarital tests is required to prevent transmission of venereal disease to the partner and to offspring. So premarital tests for sickled cells and the inherited trait would be of value in preventing sickle cell anaemia in future generations.

IF PROSPECTIVE parents had positive tests, and if they were warned of what could be the consequences, few of them would want to bring children into the world. If their offspring did not die young, they could suffer years of chronic illness before their death, at about the age of 30, because of their inheritance.

These tests are not expensive. And they offer a tremendous dividend on the modest investment. If such tests were to be made on a sufficiently large scale, in several generations this inherited, incurable disease virtually could be eliminated or reduced to its irreducible minimum.

International Housing

Researchers say that some of the "hot money" has gone into the Hilton Hotels. Also that their strategically located hotels in various parts of the world are scheduled to be used by World Government Forces. Current plans call for a big hotel in Jerusalem. One of the most recently completed hotels is the Berlin Hilton.

American Basques

Europe's oldest people prosper in the still-young American West

by T. H. Inkster

ROSA AROTOLA, the pretty waitress in the Chuck Wagon Cafe in Jordan Valley on the Idaho-Oregon state line amused us with some of the ridiculous questions tourists ask concerning her people, the Basques. One visitor, who had always thought Basques were some sort of basket, asked where he could see a Basque. He stared in utter astonishment when Rosa replied dryly, "You're looking at one."

This unawareness of the 50,000 Basques among us is due to the fact that they are strangers to front page notoriety. They live in an area that embraces southern Idaho, western Oregon and northern Nevada. They trace their ancestry to the Stone Age, came to the U.S., via South America, from the valleys of the Pyrenees.

The Pyrenees are the 270 mile long, 11,000 foot mountain range which constitutes the Spanish-French border. The Basques live above the innermost rim of the Bay of Biscay in valleys still almost entirely inaccessible. Even today these Basques retain their original identity and ethnologists believe them to be Europe's oldest homogeneous

group. With a population under a million, two-thirds live in the four Spanish provinces of Guipuzcoa, Alava, Navarra and Vizcaya. The remainder inhabit the three former provinces of Labourd, Basse Navarre and Soule, ceded to France by the Treaty of the Pyrenees which established the mountains as the boundary between the two nations.

These Basques cling to ancient customs. Basco, not Spanish, is the language. Few foreigners are fluent in it. None has mastered all its dialects.

More than a 100,000 of these Basques have migrated to South America, many of them coming north to California and up to the Jordan Valley. News of their prosperity in the American northwest brought many more direct from Spain.

When quotas were instituted, though, immigration was practically cut off. Recently the United States passed special laws admitting shepherds, most of whom are Basques. One newly arrived is easily distinguished by his beret, the national headgear, cut large in France and smaller in Spain.

Driving into Idaho on a dirt road east from Jordan Valley, we found an old Basque cemetery at Wagon Town, near Silver City. Probably the first Basques who came north to Idaho did so to work the mines. When these closed the Basques turned to sheep herding. Many of them, of course, had been shepherds in Spain, but this resumption was chiefly due to the language problem. None could speak English and so could not follow trades in which they were adept. With a passionate thrift, the Basque shepherds soon had developed their own herds. Eventually, many became artisans or went into business. Where once the hills around Jordan Valley were white with flocks, one now has to drive many miles to see sheep and talk with the herders.

Jose Berrojalbis, who operates a hotel in Jordan Valley, was our guide. He once had been a shepherd, but had not been into the hills for some time. "The men in these hills drive like crazy," Jose warned. At every curve he would say, "Slow! Go slow!"

High above the valley we found the shepherds, who seemed delighted to see us. They insisted we eat with them. Their stew was delicious. Norah, my wife, had expected to see wild eyed, rough and tough sheepherders. These Basques were all kindly men, soft of speech and with charming manners.

They carry their wine in a small bag made from goat skin with the

hair inside, which preserves the wine. To drink it, they tilt their heads back and squirt the wine down their throats. Coffee they brewed for us, too. About two inches of mountain water went into the pot, then the coffee. The herder let this simmer. Then he filled the pot with water. We expected coffee so powerful a spoon would stand upright in it. Not at all. We've never drunk a better brew.

Until recent years the Basque herders followed his flock on foot with his dog. Through a government regulation, there are now two shepherds for every flock, and they use horses as well as dogs. Occasionally a herder returns to Spain, after saving his earnings for years, with high hopes of marrying a beautiful Basquaise and buying a fine farm there. Few remain. Most find themselves captivated by the land of opportunity and return to America for good.

WE MET AMERICAN BASQUES in the towns near the Oregon-Idaho boundary. They own hotels and restaurants and manage stores. A service station man in Ontario, told us, "I guess you could say I am part Basque. My mother was unable to nurse me. So I had a Basque foster mother."

To get to know the Basques, to eat with them and laugh with them, we like best the little town of Jordan Valley, nestled beneath a large butte on Highway 95 in Oregon,

close to the Idaho line. Stores have Basque names. There, many buildings are constructed of stone hewn by Basques who brought that art (now lost) with them from Spain.

Pilar Elarriaga, a most charming young woman, operates the beauty parlor in Jordan Valley. Her home, built of stone by her father, is a master work of construction, say architectural engineers. Pilar's mother for many years operated a boarding house for shepherds and until recently that was the only place in Jordan Valley where the infrequent traveler could find food and rest. During the winter months, Pilar teaches the younger girls Basque dancing. When talk got around to changes that have taken place in Jordan Valley, Pilar said, "Shepherds used to walk to Mother's boarding house, then they came on horseback. Now they come in the automobile."

The most unusual sight in Jordan Valley is the high stone fronton (or court) for playing *pelota*, a fast and furious Basque game. From a sickle-shaped basket strapped to his arm, the player hurls the ball against the court's wall with a resounding crack. His opponent grabs this ball and returns it like lightning. In the centuries since the Basques developed *pelota*, it has spread to far more glamorous places under the name *jai alai*.

One is fortunate if in Jordan Valley on Sunday. There's the service

at beautiful St. Bernard's Catholic Church to attend. Many of the older women wear the colorful costumes of the homeland. Almost all the women wear mantilla kerchiefs.

We stayed at a modern motel operated by Floyd Acarregui, whose father was one of the Valley's earliest settlers. Floyd, who also operates a service station, did his best to make our visit enjoyable, posting us on the Old Crater, the Pillars of Rome, Owyhee Canyon and other of the area's interesting sites.

He himself has travelled a great deal, but is happy to be back in Jordan Valley. "The finest and healthiest climate in the country is right here," he says.

DOCTOR JONES is Jordan Valley's doctor. With a wrestler's physique and the energy of a colt, he is 82 years young, the last 40 of them spent among the Basques. He drove us in his jeep to the top of South Mountain, where, from the 8,500 foot summit, we had a marvelous view of the entire area. On the way, at the desolate base of the mountain, he commented, "It is hard to realize that there was a prosperous mining town of 5,000 people here during the Civil War." Doctor Jones has seen a remote area linked to the main highway with a network of good roads. He has seen a large community of Basques become an integrated part of America.

We were discussing Basque

names and Rosa Arotola said, "Oh, they're easy to pronounce." She spelled out the name of a local Basque, then said, "Let me hear you say it."

The name was Yturriondaberia!

Visiting a Basque home is like journeying to Spain. Bric-a-brac, Old World paintings and statuettes adorn the walls. Maybe you'll be asked to join a delicious Basque meal. Their soups are unique. Wine is always on the table, for many Basques never touch tea or coffee. The visitor who'll drink wine instead of coffee with breakfast will make a very good impression indeed.

Once, at dinner, a prosperous Basque farmer told us of the lure the Jordan Valley held for three youths, Blas Telerría, Galo Mendila and Antone Uranga.

They set out for America from Spain in a fishing boat. Carried off course, they landed in South America, where one stayed. In Mexico, the other two obtained a mule and rode it to the U.S. border. In getting across, on foot, they were separated. One went on alone to the Northwest and became a sheep herder around Boise. Years later, by chance, the three met—they'd each settled finally as sheep herders in the Jordan Valley.

The outstanding quality of the Basque is *thrift*. Remembering how, in Spain, a little money had to go a long way, the Basque in America has progressed from shepherd

to rancher and businessman. That trait has been passed on to the children, a serious lot, more interested in an education and success than frivolity.

The Basque is honest and has been known to walk miles just to pay a debt. Coming from a nation within a nation, where all government men are suspect, a Basque's mind is in blinders when it comes to paying his debt to the government. He does pay, of course, but with great reluctance.

UNTIL RECENT YEARS Basques kept to themselves, even in marriage. Today, however, young Basque men and women frequently marry outside their national circle. Basque custom requires that the bride and groom give a dance for everyone should they be caught slipping away from the reception. Of course, they always are, with gala results. Should the dance occur on a festival day, the Basques will attend in native costume, and dance the *jota*, the "dance of the young hearts", to music of accordions and guitars.

Quiet and unassuming, the Basque is reticent with strangers. Convinced, though, that you are not just a curiosity seeker, but sincerely interested in him and his life, he'll let you into his family circle and you'll enjoy the pleasures of being transported for a time to life still very close to that in the high Pyrenees of Spain.

This Is What They Said

● God in one man is majority.—REV. TOMMY HICKS

● *In the Second War (as in the First) the twin causes born in Czarist Russia were served; the Communist Empire was aggrandized and the Zionist State set up, with the help of American and British arms.* This phenomenon having appeared in two wars, its recurrence in larger form in any third one plainly could only be prevented by the exposure and disentanglement of Soviet Communist and Political Zionist influence from British and *American State policy.*

—FAR AND WIDE, By Douglas Reed, (Page 294)

● The hottest places in hell are reserved for those who, in a period of moral crisis, maintained their neutrality.—DANTE

● You won't see anything in the subsidized, commercialized press about the acquittal of a thirty-five-year-old industrial engineer in Atlanta, where the Atlanta Jewish Temple dynamite-bombing case was concerned. True, you saw big headlines in the CONTROLLED press concerning the trial, but not the acquittal! Please don't look for fairness, honesty, and truthfulness in the controlled press of our day, because you are not going to find it.—REV. J. A. LOVELL, Editor, *Kingdom Digest*—April 1959

● If the Jewish community in the U.S.A. should vanish, Israel would vanish three weeks later.—ALFRED TOYNBEE, 1959

● The Supreme Court last year decided 153 cases without even a hearing.
—SENATOR TALMADGE (Georgia)

● If you live according to nature, you will never be poor; if according to the world's opinion, you will never be rich.—EPICURUS

● 'Tis better to be alone than in bad company.—GEORGE WASHINGTON

● He that lieth down with dogs shall rise up with fleas.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

● Both the Rothschild and Rockefeller citadels of great money-power *were initially sprung from human ignorance and suffering*.—Rothschilds And Rockefellers: Dedicated Monopolists, *MERCURY*, November, 1958 (Page 101)

● Nearly 150 million persons have been made homeless since 1900—in the age which boasted progress! There are today 60 million homeless. The violation of all freedoms, the negation of all democracy, by those who crusaded for the “four freedoms” is the most ghastly act in all history!
—REV. JOHN F. C. GREEN, D.D., McKeesport, Pa.

● They (the Rumanian Government statements) put an end to the Zionist hopes, voiced by both Ben-Gurion and Dr. Nahum Goldman, that the Communist countries will consent *to grant Jews special emigration privileges which they do not grant to their other citizens*. They pricked the bubble of Zionist propaganda about hundreds of thousands and even “millions” of Jews from Communist countries ready to immigrate to Israel in fulfillment of the Zionist ideology. They are, in fact, fatal to the future of Zionism.
—JEWISH NEWSLETTER, March 9, 1959

● It has been the most significant political fact of our generation that spenders usually get elected, and savers usually get licked. The big spenders have come to be known as “liberals.” And the apostles of economy have been labelled as penny-pinching “reactionaries.”
—CLAUDE WAMPLER, Syracuse, N. Y.

● The future kingdom of SOCIALISM will be a terrible tyranny of criminals and murderers. It will throw humanity into a true hell of spiritual suffering and poverty.—DOSTOIEVSKY

● You should not take too seriously the treaties made with the imperialists. Lenin, too, signed a peace treaty, after World War I, that remained valid only so long as it proved necessary.—NIKITA KHRUSHCHEV, March, 1959

● Someone has observed that no generation has thought more about freedom than ours, and none has shown greater readiness to abandon it.
—REV. IRVING E. HOWARD, *Christian Economics*

● Only fair but stern action against delinquent parents and snarling young thugs can bring a halt to the present plague of youthful lawlessness.—J. EDGAR HOOVER

DON'T BE A PAL TO YOUR SON

by Art Buchwald

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New York—There are many different attitudes on how to treat American youth. One we heard recently comes from Al Capp, the cartoonist, who was once a boy himself. Mr. Capp, father of three, told us, in what might be his last interview:

WHEN I WAS six years old my parents put me in a clean shirt, pointed out the direction of school and told me not to come back for eight years. They never expected to see my teachers and the teachers never expected to see my parents. Each one had a function. My parents were supposed to feed and clothe me; my teacher was supposed to teach me how to read and write. Neither group had any effect on the other. The only thing my parents knew about my teacher was 'she was always picking on me.' Every child's teacher was 'always picking on him.'

"My teachers graded me on arithmetic, English, history and geography. Since I failed all of them, it was ob-

vious I was going to be a cartoonist. But we were never graded for adjustment, emotional stability or 'Does he get along with other children?' My parents knew I got along with other children just by virtue of the fact I came home every afternoon with a bloody nose or a black eye.

"In those days we didn't worry about emotional stability. All children were emotionally unstable. They were full of hatreds and frustrations. Who wouldn't be if you were half the size of the rest of the world and didn't have a nickel to your name?

"In my day it wasn't a question of which was the best school to send a kid to, it was which was the nearest

one. All schools were good, just as all churches were good and all teachers were good.

"We never heard of words like adjustment, environment, rejection and community of children. Sure we were unloved. We took it for granted it was natural for everyone to hate us. No one paid any attention to us. And we, in turn, didn't pick up our father's shotgun and wipe out the whole family.

"The child today is wise to the adult jargon and as soon as he thinks his parents are paying any attention to him the monster swells up in him. The child who is held in proper contempt by his family is grateful for anything he gets. All he needs is food and shelter. If he's loved he becomes drunk with power, flexes his muscles and takes over. Those parents who concern themselves with their children's problems are crazy. The problems of a nine-year-old kid cannot be solved in any way except by becoming ten. The problems of a 16-year-old will only be solved by turning 17."

Mr. Capp believes that the emphasis on teen-agers has been damaging. "Teen-agers are repulsive to everybody except each other. We all know that children pass through various stages of insanity, so why try to understand them?"

"But aren't teen-agers unhappy?"

"Sure they are. Let them stay that way. We've put too much emphasis on

security. The teen-agers today have been told they have rights. Why should they have rights?"

"In Europe kids have no rights. If they ever asked for any they'd get belted by their fathers. But, in America, things have been switched around. Children used to try to please their parents—now the parents try to please the children.

IT IS MY humble belief that we should give American children something they desperately need and crave for—brutality. We must make them feel neglected, insecure, unwanted and unloved. In return we'll get courtesy, obedience, good scholastic records and fewer parents will be killed. They'll be so eager to be wanted that they'll do everything in the world to please us."

"Is there anything else?"

"Yes, don't be a pal to your son. Be his father. What child needs a 40-year-old man for a friend? And forget about teaching him the facts of life. There is nothing that a boy could discuss with his father that he couldn't discuss much more openly with his guttersnipe friends.

"Keep in mind we owe children nothing. We'll supply them food, shelter and clothing only because we're gambling that someday these sub-humans will turn into civilized beings and, possibly, make reasonable, honest citizens."

Juvenile Delinquency

Adult friendship with children is the simplest remedy for reducing juvenile delinquency. In my experience with police departments I have never encountered a delinquent child who had one decent adult friend. The great need for children is for fun and real affection from adults.

—DR. HOWARD A. LANE (Professor of Elementary Education, NYU.)

Liquor and Liars

by Rev. W. A. Swift

(Reprinted from *The Sword and The Lord*, March 27, 1959)

THE BIGGEST LIES ever told on anything in my lifetime of more than fourscore years have been told on Prohibition.

The greatest peacetime prosperity I have ever known was under Prohibition. 1920 to 1930 was called "The Roaring Twenties" because of prosperity. How Prohibition accomplished so much against so many high ranking foes was a marvel.

Some 50 millionaires put up 75 per cent of the propaganda money to discredit, nullify and oppose all Prohibition laws.

Millions of good Christian people were deceived by them then and are still deceived. Millions on top of millions of dollars were poured into newspaper corporations and other agencies annually to discredit and defeat Prohibition.

It is reported that annually *some \$25,000,000 are paid to magazines, daily papers and other agencies to advertise the liquor traffic*, the greatest evil in the world, and the bottom of more crime in America than any other one thing, killing more people than all our wars.

Judge Yates Webb, of North Carolina, Federal Judge for 34 years, says that *liquor is the greatest sin-*

gle cause of crime in America. He says that 75 per cent of all cases of crime coming before him were directly or indirectly connected with the use of liquor.

Juvenile crime has skyrocketed since Prohibition. Reports say that crime today in America costs 14 times more than all the money given to all the churches in the United States. There are over 300,000 church buildings in the United States now, 360,000 grocery stores, and some 440,000 saloons or places where liquor is sold. Drunkards have increased in the last 15 years, among men about 45 per cent, and among women about 50 per cent.

The outstanding deception of the American people, created by *the lies of the liquor business, is that Prohibition was a failure*. Following statements and facts prove the liquor propaganda is a lie.

Statements by Governors during Prohibition:

Alabama's Thomas E. Kilby: "*Prohibition is an unqualified success in Alabama.*"

Arkansas's Charles H. Brough: "*Conditions are greatly improved since state-wide Prohibition went into effect.*"

Ohio's D. W. Davis: "*There is no*

question of the benefit of Prohibition."

Indiana's James P. Goodrich: *"I enclose a clipping from this morning's 'Star' showing the great decrease in the number in our jails which Prohibition has brought."*

Kansas' Henry J. Allen: *"Great as has been the material advance it is upon the moral side that Kansas has gained most. Crime has decreased, jails in many counties have been entirely empty for a long period."*

Here are results—54 counties without any insane, 54 counties without any feeble-minded; 96 counties without any poor-houses; 53 counties without any person in jail; 56 counties without any representatives in the state penitentiary.

Michigan's Albert E. Sleeper: *"Arrests for drunkenness all over the state have been cut down one quarter."*

Mississippi's Thomas G. Bilbo: *"Prohibition has brought a very marked decrease in crime and a marked increase in material prosperity."*

Mississippi, a dry state yet, has the lowest consumption of liquor of any state in the Union.

Oklahoma's J. B. Robertson: *"Crime has been greatly lessened, business conditions greatly improved, while the good effects upon the morals of the citizens cannot be over-estimated. Oklahoma is strong for Prohibition."* Oklahoma, until April, 1959, the only other dry

state, had the next lowest consumption of liquor of all the other states. Proof of Prohibition.

South Dakota's Peter Norbeck: *"Prohibition has brought splendid results. Business has gone forward, bank deposits have increased, all to an unusual degree, and countless homes have been made happier."*

Texas' W. P. Hobby: *"I voted against state-wide Prohibition, but after seeing its actual operations as shown by the effect upon crime and upon government in Texas, I am convinced of its practical value."*

Virginia's W. Davis: *"The general benefit of Prohibition upon the business interests, criminal record, peace and prosperity of the state is without parallel."*

West Virginia's John J. Cornwell: *"Crime has been reduced, bank deposits have increased enormously, and all collateral benefits have followed."*

MRS. IDA TARBELL, a distinguished writer, said this during Prohibition days: *"In the last year I have traveled thousands of miles in this country, journeys which took me into at least 15 states. One sees liquor so rarely that one forgets there is such a thing."*

I never saw a woman drunk, or take a drink, during Prohibition. Now we are told *there are one million women and girls in America who are drunkards. Today there are four million drunkards in America and three million near*

drunkards. In New York, under Prohibition, Water Street Mission, McAuley Mission, and Hadley Rescue Mission closed down, because the closing of the saloons removed the wretchedness caused by them. This was true in other large cities.

Report from an institution in New York that cared for men who were down and out in saloon days, had as high as 1,500 men at night. Under Prohibition this same institution had less than 40 men at night.

During Prohibition consumption of liquor decreased 80 per cent, from about 22 gallons per capita to three. The *Literary Digest*, July 10, 1926, said that drinking among young people and college students decreased under Prohibition but liquor propagandists tell a different story.

IN COURT RECORDS (Statistical Abstracts U. S. 1923-1931) we find under Prohibition: Deaths from alcoholism, Decreased 42 per cent; Alcoholic insanity, Decreased 66 per cent; General crime from drink, Decreased 54 per cent; Drunkenness, Decreased 70 per cent; Drinking (Wet's own figure) Decreased 77 per cent; Auto wrecks (Deaths per 100,000 cars), Decreased 50 per cent.

The volume of trade, 1914, wet year, was 22 billions; 1931, dry year, 40 billions. Bank deposits, 1914, wet year, was 19 billions; 1931, dry year, 52 billions. In saving banks. 1914, wet year, 9 billions;

1931, dry year, 28 billions. National income, 1914, wet year, 36 billions; 1931, dry year, 70 billions. Thirty-seven insurance companies that did 80 per cent of the insurance business of the U. S. reported that 1921, Prohibition year, was the healthiest year in the history of America.

During Prohibition, 1920 to 1930, one could have traveled all over the United States and he would not have seen a single advertisement of liquor on a billboard, in a daily or county paper, or anywhere else. If Prohibition had done nothing else, that could be called a "noble experiment."

A preacher friend of mine, still living in Nashville, Tennessee, told me that he traveled all over the southern states during Prohibition days for the Centenary Movement of the Methodist Church, and that he did not see a drunk man in all that time. In Kentucky, where my brother had a store, drunks were seen on every hand during saloon days. One day, after Prohibition had been in for years, my brother said, "Will, I haven't seen a drunk man since Prohibition came in."

In Birmingham, Alabama, under Prohibition, city jail was closed and offered to the city for a hospital. The arrests for drunkenness under Prohibition were not a drop in the bucket compared to now under Repeal.

Under Prohibition, life insurance doubled, bank deposits doubled, as-

sets in Savings and Loans tripled. America's wealth increased \$40 billion, high-school enrollment increased 65 per cent, college students increased 75 per cent, church membership increased 10 million. Many men at the head of great institutions testified to the success and good of Prohibition.

The *Ladies Home Journal* stated that no less than \$5 billion that went into the liquor traffic, had been turned into other channels. Fifty dollars spent for home supplies, such as shoes and clothing, puts men to work. In the case of shoes, it puts men to work from the calf lot to the store counter. Fifty dollars worth of liquor may break up several homes, cause several divorces, and kill several people. It disqualifies men for jobs.

AUTHOR JOHN F. FLYNN made the following statement: "Back in 1929, the most prosperous year in the nation's history, the total long-term debt of the country—I mean mortgages on all the farms, homes, buildings, and stores, bonded debts of all railroads, utility companies, industrial and commercial corporations, plus the debt of the Federal Government, the 48 states, the 3,600 counties and the 1,600 incorporated cities and towns and villages—was 116 billion dollars." Our present Federal debt alone under Repeal, is close to \$275 billion.

As propaganda to repeal the

Eighteenth Amendment, *the liquor forces made all kinds of promises*—less drinking, less bootlegging of liquor, less taxes, less drinking among young people, less crime, etc., etc., but not a single promise they made has ever been fulfilled.

I repeat: the biggest lies ever told about anything in my day have been about Prohibition. The greatest moral step the U. S. ever took was Prohibition of Liquor.

Franklin D. Roosevelt, who led the wet forces to repeal Prohibition, made the following promise in the national election of 1932: "By no possibility, at any time, or under any conditions, at any place, or under any circumstances, shall that institution, the saloon, or its equivalent, be allowed to return to the American life."

Secretary of State, Josephus Daniels, said in 1930: "The man who opposes Prohibition and says in the next breath that he could never tolerate the return of the saloon, either is practicing deception or he does not know that as surely as night follows day, the fall of Prohibition means the re-enthronement of the saloon."

Prohibition closed 177,000 saloons. Today, under Repeal, there are around 475,000 saloons or places where intoxicants are sold. There are some million and a half women and girls behind bars selling liquor, three times as many girls serving liquor as there are attending colleges. The average American fam-

ily spends about twice as much for liquor today as milk.

Professor P. P. Claxton, late U. S. Commissioner of Education, said: "I have seen more drunken men among the 250 students of the University of Tennessee in 1881-2 than among the 2,500 of 1929-30."

The superintendent of the Bowery Mission, New York City, said: "During Prohibition we got only the chronic drunks at the Bowery; today we get lawyers, skilled employes, professional men, musicians—all kinds coming to us. There is 300 per cent more drunkenness than before Repeal."

Brewers of liquor said after Repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, that young people of America had grown up under Prohibition not to drink, and they would have to teach them to drink. Billy Graham says that America spends annually nine billion dollars for legal liquor, four billion dollars for illegal liquor, five billion dollars on liquor cures, five billion dollars on crime caused by liquor.

It has been estimated by another reliable authority, that the national cost of drinking is \$40 billion a year. No one can estimate the cost in sadness, heartaches and destruction of character.

J. Edgar Hoover said, at the end of three years of Repeal, that they were three years of "the most terrible period of criminal history in the history of America."

Gladstone of England said: "The

ravages of drink are greater than those of war, pestilence, and famine combined."

SOME TIME AGO there appeared in the North Carolina *Christian Advocate* an editorial as follows:

"By legalizing the liquor traffic, we are encouraging crime. The Methodist Board of Temperance reports that *59 per cent of all arrests* last year were due to offenses related to alcoholic beverages. Crime statistics compiled by the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the board said, report that police in 1,477 cities with a population of 2,500 or more record 772,948 arrests for drunkenness, 193,910 for disorderly conduct, 96,165 for driving while intoxicated.

There were also 37,089 arrests for violation of state and Federal liquor laws. According to these police records, out of an overall 1,861,764 arrests the total due to drinking is 1,099,255. *These totals for last year alone are greater than all arrests due to drunkenness throughout the entire Prohibition period.* How long are we to tolerate the fallacy of the wets that the best way to handle the liquor traffic is to legalize and tax it."

During Christmas holidays of 1955, 609 Americans were killed in traffic accidents; 55 per cent of these deaths, according to the report by the National Safety Council, were caused by drivers under the influence of liquor.

Congressman O'Connor of New York, who voted for Repeal, said later: "If the situation that exists today is what we have as a consequence of Repeal, as for me, give me Prohibition."

Washington, D. C., our nation's capital, according to reports, has the highest per capita consumption of liquor in the United States, and it has the highest rate of juvenile delinquency. Is it not strange that this condition, existing under the very dome of where our lawmakers dwell, would not arouse their moral dignity to the extent they would urge the voters of America, and do what they could, too, to banish the liquor business from our midst?

Many believed that if women were given the ballot they would vote against this giant evil, but their work and vote were big factors in killing Prohibition, and they went to drinking and getting drunk like men, and today we have three million men drunkards, and one million women and girl drunkards.

Dr. Alice Aldrich, Chicago welfare superintendent, says: "Chicago present-day *saloons are causing delinquency among young girls to an extent never equaled even in the old days*. Young people of opposite sexes drink openly until they are no longer responsible for their acts. . . . The saloons, with their back-room upstairs facilities, constitute an alarming cause of immorality."

Dr. Howard A. Kelly, famous

surgeon of Johns Hopkins University, said: "There is no disease in the world for which alcohol is a cure. . . . It does undeniably cause thousands of cases of disease. . . . Its use is ruinous to the kidneys, liver, heart, and smaller blood vessels, and gives rise to that most common fatality, high blood pressure."

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, head of the famous Battle Creek Sanitarium, and member of the Michigan State Board of Health, said: "Alcohol never, under any condition, increases the vital energy of the body, but on the contrary, decreases it in a marked and uniform manner *through the poisonous influence upon the living cells*. . . . Alcohol increases liability to infectious diseases, and prevents the development of immunity."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN said: "Liquor might have defenders, but no defense. Whether or not the world would be vastly benefited by a total and final banishment from it of all intoxicating drinks, seems to me not an open question."

General Pershing said: "*Drunk-
enness has killed more men than
all of history's wars*."

President McKinley said: "It is the most ruinous and degrading of all human pursuits."

It is reliably reported that the highest salaried person in *Hollywood*, whose only business is to get *drinking scenes* into as many moving

pictures as possible, and get it in as favorable light before the public as possible, is paid by the Allied Distillers and Brewers of America. It seems to me that every well-thinking American, who has the least concern for the welfare of his children, would so resent such propaganda, to destroy the morals and welfare of his children, that he would cast his vote to put this octopus, this giant of evil, out of America.

We can't be a righteous nation, approved of God, and tolerate the destruction in death and morals caused by the liquor traffic. God is patient and longsuffering, but He says, "My Spirit shall not always strive with man." If we do not do something about this matter, *God will punish America for this wickedness*. The Bible teaches that He has done this time and again.

It is my well studied opinion that church members in America have the balance of power, in numbers, to vote out the saloons. It is also my candid conviction that a person who votes to legalize the sale of liquor must answer at the judgment bar of God for his share in the crime legal liquor causes, for it is votes that put the brewers in business to make it, and saloonkeepers to sell it.

Your vote is one of many that gave them the right to make and sell it. Therefore, you are in the business of making drunkards,

breaking up homes, making orphans and causing poverty and death.

How any man, knowing a *rattlesnake* is in the midst of men, women, and children, can go away doing nothing about it, is unthinkable to intelligence.

This is just what men in positions to do something about this poisonous liquor traffic, are doing by leaving it alone and doing nothing about it. High officials urge us to do all we can against polio and other like diseases, which are not to be compared to the destruction of the liquor traffic in all of its phases.

It is our worst internal enemy, causing more crime, heartaches, sorrow, sadness, costing more money than all churches combined give for religion, causing more fatalities on highways than anything else, causing more divorces than anything, and more children are deprived of normal living and go hungry because of liquor than any other thing.

Why do presidents, governors, congressmen, churches and public schools do almost nothing about it?

Is America being cursed with trouble on every hand because she is bowing down to the godless liquor traffic instead of bowing down to a righteous God?

THE BOOK SHELF

FORERUNNERS OF INTEGRATION

by Harold Lord Varney

AN ANTHROPOLOGIST AT WORK. By Margaret Mead. Houghton, Mifflin Co. Boston. 584 pp. \$6.00

IF TODAY, American eggheads are almost a unit in support of the thesis that all races are inherently equal, the credit belongs to a queer looking little German Jewish immigrant with a face drawn by facial paralysis who headed Columbia University's anthropology department during the 1920's and 1930's. His name was Franz Boas. Today, the cultural anthropology which he introduced is not even questioned in most of the universities of the United States. It is the scientific foundation of the vicious Brown Decision of the Supreme Court in 1954.

Most students of Communism remember Boas chiefly as the aging Chairman of the Communist-organized American Committee for Democracy and Intellectual Freedom in 1939, and as a masthead decorator for a dozen other Communist fronts during the war years. During his last years, Boas became a fanatic in his determination to crush Hitlerism, and he did not hesitate to join forces with the Communists to do so. But this was

not the most important of his contributions to the degradation of his adopted America. His lifework was his successful persuasion of Americans that they must abdicate their role as leaders of a white world and admit the backward colored races to full equality. As such it was an achievement of unimaginable historic significance.

Boas gathered around himself at Columbia a worshipful company of anthropological disciples. The most devoted was Ruth Benedict who succeeded him in his professor's chair. Another was Margaret Mead, who is the authoress of this book. Others were Elsie Clews Parson (a rich woman with a fixation on folklore), Alexander Goldenweise, Edward Sapir, Melville J. Herskovits, Pliny E. Goddard, Ruth Bunzel, Robert H. Lowie and Gene Weltfish. The present book is the life study of Ruth Benedict, through which the apparition of Boas appears and reappears like an unchanging backdrop.

Miss Mead's tribute to Ruth Benedict is a compendium rather than a biography. It is full of fragmented personalia from the Benedict life—

snatches of diary, letters to and from her colleagues and Miss Mead's connecting text. Loose as is its form, the book gives a revealing picture of Miss Benedict's dedicated life and of the successful struggle of the Boas school to gain control of the thinking of American anthropologists.

Miss Benedict herself was lured into the Communist Party fronts during the war period. Perhaps she will be principally remembered as the authoress, with Gene Weltfish, of the booklet, *Races of Man*, which sneered at the Southern whites as intellectually inferior to educated Northern Negroes. This was prepared, under OWI

sponsorship, as a textbook to be studied by the armed forces. When its contents were exposed, Congress quickly vetoed its further distribution. However, the same pamphlet, after the war, became an official and globally distributed publication of UNESCO.

Miss Mead, whose idolization of Mrs. Benedict seems limitless, has produced a revealing book. If it tells more about the subversion of American thinking than about objective science, this is the fault of its subject. To those who want to know how Oscar Handlin has replaced Madison Grant as America's favorite writer on race, this book has the explanations.

WILL PANAMA BE NEXT?

by John Lines

THE UNTOLD STORY OF PANAMA. By Earl Harding. Athene Press, New York. 182 pp. \$6.00

WITH THE grave current news from Panama shouting at us from the headlines, this background book comes with unusual timeliness.

Mr. Harding has been a close observer of Panama events for over 50 years. In 1908, while on the editorial staff of the old *New York World*, he was given the assignment to secure the facts concerning alleged misuse of money in the involved intrigues which preceded the setting up of the Republic of Panama. He uncovered a sordid story, pointing the finger of guilt at William Nelson Cromwell, the legal counsel for the French company which originally attempted to build the canal. The story cast a serious reflection

upon some of the decisions of President Theodore Roosevelt.

Joseph Pulitzer, publisher of the *World*, published the story. Its repercussions were serious. In the final weeks of his administration, President Roosevelt was instrumental in securing a criminal libel indictment against Joseph Pulitzer, as well as against the editor and publisher of the *Indianapolis News* which had reprinted the story. The indictments came to nought but in defending himself, Pulitzer opened the lid on the closely guarded story of a group of top American financiers who had profited richly from the \$40,000,000 which the United States paid to the bankrupt French company which sold its canal rights to us. The list included J. P. Morgan & Co., James Stillman, I. Sel-

igman, Clarence H. Mackay, Douglas Robinson, Senator Chauncey M. Depew, H. H. Rogers and others.

The story of Mr. Harding's search for the real Panama story, a half century ago, is still a thriller. We will not spoil it for the reader by disclosing where some of the trails led him.

In the intervening years, Mr. Harding has continued to watch the Panama situation with an alert eye. Today, he sees enemies of America's basic interests scheming to bring about internationalization of the canal. He is equally opposed to the current billion-studded proposal to convert the canal into a sea-level passage.

As the Latin American Communist danger mounts, an understanding of the American position in threatened Panama becomes imperative. Mr. Harding's book, with its hitherto untold history of the secret forces which have shaped events on the isthmus, is a valuable addition to our source material. It answers many questions which have hitherto baffled Americans.

. . .

THE VAN CLIBURN LEGEND. By Abram Chasins with Villa Stiles. Doubleday, New York, 238 pp., illus., \$3.95.

ONCE American artists seeking world recognition journeyed to Salzburg, or Glyndebourne or Bayreuth. Pianist Van Cliburn set a new pattern by winning his accolade in Moscow. The fulsome acclaim with which some Americans greeted him on his return raises the grave question in many minds whether or not we are now ready to set up Soviet Russia as the arbiter of our geniuses.

How, but a single incredible year ago, the 23-year-old Cliburn attained his celebrity; how, since, he has fared as a serious pianist is the "Legend" of Mr. Chasins' title. Co-author Chasins is a widely respected pianist, writer and musical director (of New York's WQXR) and undoubtedly most of the book is his. Whenever the account deals with Cliburn's personal life it flounders too often in banality (no fault of the subject); but for the most part "Legend" is a critical rendering, and to all this Chasins brings a cold eye.

Particularly unsettling is his narrative of Cliburn's career in the United States prior to the sensational acclaim he enjoyed in April, 1958, at the Tchaikovsky Competition in Moscow. We are shown the same cruelly descending escalator that practically every serious young American artist knows.

Immersion in pianism as a child; superior preparation at Juilliard; winning all manner of prizes and competitions, even the coveted Leventritt award with its contractual promise of prestige engagements with the nation's major symphonies and, in Cliburn's case, considerable critical excitement—the next step: nowhere. The U.S. musical climate being its astigmatic self, Cliburn becomes a pianist highly honored, without honorarium. For Cliburn: his mother's piano classes in Kilgore, Texas. Then, abruptly, the irony of Moscow.

Of course, young U.S. pianists have been winning similar international competitions in Europe for years, and touring there, frequently with great success. Has such an acknowledgement of gifts helped their careers? In

the U.S., not at all. In Cliburn's case, however, there occurred a freak miracle of political timing: the U.S.'s temporary, but no less humiliating lack of a Sputnik. In Moscow, we saw Cliburn win much more than a contest.

He beat the Soviet Union's best young pianists at their own keyboards. Musically knowledgeable Soviet audiences idolized him. Soviet TV and cinema chronicled his every note; quickly pressed recordings were instant best sellers. A brief tour brought him unanimous huzzas from the whole of official Soviet musicdom. This "tall, cool drink of water from Texas" had, in fact, almost overnight, become the Soviet Union's top musical celebrity.

The U.S. was mesmerized. Musically, our conscience may have been appalled, but politically we knew through Cliburn's sensation the gladdening resuscitation of our national pride.

It is, of course, yet impossible to determine his place among the world's equally renowned pianists. Chasins makes very clear that Cliburn is achingly aware his 'sensation' has left no time to properly increase, study and restudy his repertoire. Ineluctably, his prize-winning program of Rachmaninoff and Tchaikovsky has been his febrile diet. Efforts (or the lack of, in New York concerts) to program particularly Chopin, Schumann, Mozart and Brahms have resulted mostly in alarmed anger. These latterly concerts here and abroad Chasins thoroughly analyzes. Is Cliburn, he asks, to be "merely a spectacular footnote to history, or a turning point in our cultural evolution?"—W.K.

MODERN ART. By Frederic Taubes. Watson-Guptill, New York, 139 pp. \$5.00

THIS WELL-WRITTEN and generously-illustrated volume, now a year old, has not had the reviews it might have had if it were more flattering to the non-representational artists.

It deserves notice from artists, whether they agree with the author or not. Beginners, especially, could profit from reading it. Those who are interested in art from the standpoint of the viewer and buyer will find much to augment their appreciation and knowledge.

There is meat in the chapters on Pictorial Space, Failure of Impressionism, Sweet Art-Sour Art, On Wings of Creativity, Expressionism, Surrealism, Avant-Gardeism, and many others as well.

In the illustrations, the plump pretties of Ingre's *Turkish Bath* are compared with the gargoyle *Demoiselles D'Avignon* of Picasso, the repulsive *Blue Nude* of Matisse with the saccharine charms of *September Morn* by Chabas. Throughout the book, the illustrations are used to prove the points made in the text.

"When walking through exhibition rooms filled with non-objective art," says the author, "one is less likely to be disappointed than after a visit to a show hung with run-of-the-mill representations. The reason for this is that the non-figurative painter . . . is more likely to succeed in his simple task, than the one who undertakes to do justice even to one single blade of grass."

Frederic Taubes is one of the country's outstanding artists, a world-re-

nowned expert on paint technology. His paintings are owned by 25 museums and public collections. He is author of *Taubes' Page* in *American Artist* magazine.

His *Modern Art* is more important but less amusing than his earlier volume, *New Essays on Art*, (1955) in which he lampoons and lambastes the pseudo artist and the "gobbledygook" critics.

—M.H.

. . .

BACK DOOR TO WAR. By Charles Callan Tansill, Regnery, Chicago. 690 pp. \$6.50

MANY Americans suspected that the public had been deliberately tricked into entering World War II in 1941 but no historian had supplied the documented proof until Charles Callan Tansill, professor of Diplomatic History at Georgetown University, wrote this book in 1952. At the time Dr. Tansill published his volume it required courage for a man of academic standing to differ with the official historians. A whole library of hagiolatry had grown up around Roosevelt and any scholar who did not accept the Roosevelt-hero version was quickly tabbed as a Fascist or worse.

Dr. Tansill had access to the rich collection of confidential diplomatic letters in the State Department as well as to the files of the National Archives. That he was permitted to examine all the State Department papers bearing on American entrance to the war is extremely doubtful in the light of what we have been told by Bryton Barron and Donald M.

Dozer. Also, at the time he wrote, much valuable source material from Japanese and German files was not yet available. Since then the revealing book of Shigenori Togo and the papers of Herbert von Dirksen (published by the Soviet Ministry of Foreign Affairs) have added many new facts to the mosaic of Dr. Tansill's argument.

As Dr. Tansill tells the story, the decision to throw the weight of the United States upon the Anglo-French side was not one forced upon President Roosevelt by the events of history. It was a decision which he deliberately made early in his first administration. It was made when Roosevelt accepted the Henry L. Stimson doctrine of moral tests for diplomatic recognition. Once Roosevelt had accepted the "good" and the "bad" nation thesis, his hostile steps against Hitler's Germany and Tojo's Japan followed each other with a certain inevitability.

For political reasons, Roosevelt foxily disguised his objectives, but he never abandoned them. With Stimson's and Marshall's connivance he accomplished his long-held purpose by maneuvering Japan into the attack on Pearl Harbor.

For readers who want to have the full picture of Roosevelt's hidden role in the tragic events of 1939-41, Dr. Tansill's book will be immensely valuable.

Although seven years have passed since its original appearance, no subsequent history has topped its scholarship nor its unflinching courage in the marshaling of the facts.—H.L.V.

Suggested readings on . . .

THE PROMOTERS OF WORLD WAR II

(Reprinted from *Candour*, London)

THERE ARE still many people who prefer to remain in ignorance of the causes and conduct of the Second World War. They know a little or have an idea that something is not altogether right with the official verdict, but they do not wish to go into the matter. This reluctance is understandable, nobody likes to find out that he or she has been tricked.

It is even worse to discover that you have aided deceit and infamy.

A. K. Chesterton, Editor of *Candour*, has informed AMERICAN MERCURY that he was assisted by Noel Stock, a brilliant young author, in the preparation of the first part of the article, "Weinberg Replaces Baruch" (MERCURY, May, 1959).

To assist people who have not had the opportunity so far to get a good grounding in this subject, I have compiled a list of a few of the more important publications which help to restore the balance towards a true picture of what really occurred. Local lending libraries will sometimes assist by importing books not available in this country.

The Makers of War. By Francis Neilson. C. C. Nelson Co. (Appleton, Wisconsin, 1950).

Best single book on the overall combination of decay, greed and conscious planning which led to war. Neilson was a member of the House of Commons before the First World War and has a wonderful fund of behind-the-scenes information on political crooks,

dishonest journalists and international finance.

The Churchill Legend. By Francis Neilson. C. C. Nelson Co. (1954).

A skilful deflation of the Churchill myth, showing some of Churchill's links with the master usurers and containing critical reviews of the wartime Prime Minister's books on the war.

Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace. Edited by Professor Harry Elmer Barnes. Caxton Printers (Caldwell, Idaho, 1953).

Examination of Roosevelt's foreign policy and its tragic aftermath by eight American historians, including Prof. C. C. Tansill. Uncovers a great deal of the diplomatic intrigue and shows in detail how historians, editors, publishing houses and the big Foundations have combined to keep the truth from the public.

Design for War. By F. R. Sanborn. Devin-Adair (New York 1951).

Shows that retention of the office of President was one of the things uppermost in Roosevelt's mind when he decided to press for a world war.

France: The Tragic Years, 1939-1947. By Sisley Huddleston. Devin-Adair (1955).

Eye-witness account of the Vichy

attempt to restore some sanity in France. Huddleston tells how the Allies encouraged Communists and others in the murder of 100,000 Frenchmen during "Liberation."

The Final Secret of Pearl Harbor. By Admiral R. A. Theobald. Devin-Adair (1954).

Detailed account of how Roosevelt, knowing of the Japanese plan to attack, kept vital information from commanders at Pearl Harbor.

Back Door to War. By Prof. Charles Callan Tansill. Regnery (Chicago, 1951).

How Roosevelt sought war with Japan after failing to intervene directly in the war in Europe.

Advance to Barbarism. By F. J. Veale. C. C. Nelson (1953).

Valuable corrective to vicious and one-sided propaganda on "war crimes."

Franco-German Unity. By Herman Lutz. Regnery (1957).

Background on the Treaty of Versailles and the lie that Germany was sole cause of the First World War.

The Myth of the Good and Bad Nations. By R. A. Wormser. Regnery (1954).

Examination of the popular conception that wars and oppression are always due to inferior enemy peoples.

Italian Foreign Policy Under Mussolini. By Luigi Villari. Devin-Adair (1956).

Many important facts on pre-war diplomacy which have never been allowed to reach the British public. Details of how Mussolini drew attention to the link between Wall Street and Moscow and facts about the fight to keep Italy out of the web of international finance.

End of the Old America. By Prof. H. E. Barnes. Pamphlet, available from Regnery (1958).

Includes a discussion of the 2,000 secret messages which passed between Roosevelt and Churchill from September, 1939, onwards, and known as the "Tyler Kent documents." Barnes has discussed these documents with Kent, who was a code clerk, in the American Embassy in London. Barnes claims that Churchill threatened an American historian with a court suit if he made use of the documents.

The Court Historians Versus Revisionism. By Prof. H. E. Barnes. Pamphlet, available from

the author. Critical examination of two books which attempt to whitewash Roosevelt's foreign policy. One of the books was subsidized to the extent of \$150,000.

Inside the State Department. By Bryton Barron. Comet Press (1956).

Barron, who was a senior historian in the U. S. State Department, tells of the men who control the Department's publications, irrespective of the party in power. Details of censorship and withholding of important material on the wartime conferences of Allied leaders.

Revisionism and the Promotion of Peace. By Prof. H. E. Barnes.

Pamphlet reprinted from LIBERATION (N. Y., 1958). "From captured Polish and French archives," says Professor Barnes, "the Germans collected no less than five volumes of material consisting almost exclusively of Roosevelt's bellicose pressure on European countries, mainly France and Poland. The allies later seized them. Only a small portion has even been published. . . ."

The London Morning Post, which was London's oldest daily newspaper, was pushed out of business after they printed the PROTOCOLS OF ZION and exposed the Communist Conspiracy. Mr. Marsden was their correspondent in Russia. Mr. Gwynne, who was the Editor, published the book *Cause of World Unrest* which was printed in 1925. The *Morning Post* was then forced out of business.

THE MERCURY FORUM

Sir: In Public Law 829, Section 4, we read: "The flag should never have placed upon it, nor any part of it, nor attached to it, any mark, insignia, letter, word, figure, design, picture or drawing of any nature. But Postmaster Summerfield has authorized a new stamp showing our United States Flag in colors; the cancellation stamp on this may violate our flag code.

H. LASELL
Jackson Heights, N. Y.

Sir: At intervals I clean out my magazine shelves and drop in a big box all out-of-date periodicals. This morning I started to do this and found in the shelves copies of MERCURY back to 1951. I thumbed through at random and was impressed with the uncanny accuracy of the predictions of things to come, of the debunking of the then current sacred cows in politics, government and other fields. So many articles were as timely as if they were printed yesterday. The result was that the box for the garbage truck was full of other magazines, but all copies of MERCURY were returned to the shelves!

SIDNEY PENDLETON TETER
Bay Minette, Alabama.

Sir: Recently I read an article in your magazine severely critical of hospitals in the U.S.A. I want all veterans to know that the VA Hospitals—particularly this one in Tomah, Wisconsin—are doing a magnificent job. My first hitch or stay lasted six months and three weeks and it helped this bat-

tered, bruised 32d Division WWII vet tremendously. The hospital staff treated me royally.

ART CHRISTOFARO
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Sir: This is to acknowledge but not to thank you for the two bound volumes which arrived this morning. As I have stated before I have no sympathy for your point-of-view but, not wishing to act as censor, I prefer to offer your diatribes to the public—in this case the student body of the school—in the certainty intelligent ones will recognize false thinking when they see it.

CLYDE S. KING, librarian,
Horace Mann School,
New York, N. Y.

Conservative parents of Horace Mann schoolchildren will be interested in this letter.—Ed.

Sir: The Soviet government is staging a giant display extravaganza to propagandize their technical, scientific and cultural accomplishments, June 28-July 27, in the mammoth New York Coliseum. We Americans, known for our sense of fair play, must give equal time to those who have escaped from Communism. We must insist on a similar display including exhibits of life (sic) in the slave-labor camps, the culture that was exported to Hungary, the genocide practiced in the Baltic countries, and all the other realities of life in the Soviet Union.

This is a free country. We want to see both sides.

J. KESNER KAHN
Chicago, Illinois

Sir: In reading your Rothschild and Rockefeller article (p. 105, November, 1958) you mentioned that the Rockefeller promotion man Ivy Lee was not his real name. I assume you know that Lee's name actually was Lepkovitz. One of several places where you can get confirmation of this is in the book *Rockefeller Internationalist* by Dr. Emmanuel Josephson.

CARL DEHRER
New York, N. Y.

Sir: There are stooges running Moscow, and stooges running Washington, etc.; but they all stem from and obey the *invisible power of darkness* known as political Zionism. Most of this governmental "fight against Communism" is mere hocus-pocus.

E. H. CROWSON
Kissimmee, Florida.

Sir: I noted an editorial recently in a local newspaper that stated President Dwight D. Eisenhower would be the chief participant in the erection of a monument to Senator Robert A. Taft. How characteristic of this country!

Once in a blue moon we elect a man to Congress who stands head and shoulders above his colleagues in principle and selfless conduct; we proceed to break his heart and crucify him; then we erect a monument to his memory. Such a man was Sen. Robert A. Taft.

There came to my mind another man, who, in his own characteristic

way, fought to free this country from Communism. He is dead and buried, but, the day shall come, when we have driven from our government all Communists and their sympathizers, that this man shall receive the honors due him.

I speak of Senator Joseph McCarthy. On the day I speak of they need erect no monument for him, for he lives forever enshrined in the hearts of us who hate Communism as he hated it. God rest the soul of "Joe" McCarthy.

WARREN H. FIELD, SR.,
Texas City, Texas.

Sir: I want to call your attention to something that happened to me when I was invited to visit the Madigan Hospital at Fort Lewis by four ladies I met at the Eagles Club in Gig Harbor, Washington. They told me to bring something for the Veterans to read. I took some of my MERCURYS and a few papers. I gave the reading material to a Ward man. In about ten minutes an M.P. came to me and asked me to go into a room where I was detained for about 45 minutes. He wanted to know my home address and he had all my reading material under his arm. Then a Captain came in. He told one of the women such reading was not allowed to be given to the men. Could it be possible that our soldiers are not supposed to know what is going on around them? When this happened to me I decided to write to you and see what you make of it.

MRS. MARY SHAW
Gig Harbor, Washington

What do readers make of it?—Ed.

Sir: The AMERICAN MERCURY appears to me the Sun around which all the other patriotic publications rotate.

BUD POLLOCK
Wood, South Dakota.

Sir: Which is more shocking—the brazen effrontery of the Communist stooge, Castro or the shameful way the American people let our commentators and officials parade this little dictator around in our country and praise him as if he were a Washington? He plays the same game as all red dictators. Any child can see that there never will be free elections in Cuba.

FRED HACKL,
Lauderdale, Florida.

Sir: A good Philadelphia Patriot has just passed away. His family has requested that in lieu of flowers, subscriptions to the AMERICAN MERCURY be sent, "In Memory of a Patriot."

You are doing such an excellent work.

MISS EMILY G. HOPKINSON
Merion Station, Pennsylvania

Sir: Your recent article on the situation in Berlin was a very outstanding one. But Berlin is East German territory that belongs to West Germany. I am not saying that it is supposed to belong to East Germany, not by any means, but people forget that it is several hundred miles inside the East German boundary. It is a lighthouse for the burdened Europeans that are being forced to remain under Communist influence while the United Nations talks, talks and talks.

TOMMY MANSKER
Houston, Texas

Sir: There seems to be quite a bit of confusion as to the birth place of Undersecretary of State Clarence Douglas Dillon. One account states that he was born in Switzerland; another states he is "the son of a Polish immigrant" and yet another that his real name is Lapowski. If he is to be our next Secretary of State, at least the people are entitled to know who he is.

MRS. J. L. SHELTON
New Orleans, Louisiana.

We have been told that his name is Lapowski.—Ed.

Sir: Even though Hecht's program is now off the air, there isn't a day passes but I hear or read about further appearances of Hecht or a great to-do about putting his plays on TV—just another wedge to spew his insults and poison on the unsuspecting public . . .

FEROLL PYLE
New York, N. Y.

Sir: My five years subscription to . . . (a popular periodical) has just expired. I will not renew. They are not patriotic enough for me. Their caliber is that of a single snowflake as compared to the H-bomb blast of the AMERICAN MERCURY. I am renewing my subscription to MERCURY.

HENRI SOUDIERES
Astoria, N. Y.

Sir: AMERICAN MERCURY has been nominated for the Congress of Freedom's Hall of Fame because of its untiring efforts toward restoration of Constitutional government.

MARY D. CAIN, *Chairman*
Congress of Freedom, Inc.
Summit, Mississippi

Eleven large oil companies and some others, for a long period of time, have flooded our market with tremendous quantities of foreign oil. Finally, the United States Government set a monthly limit for imports of oil.

7,200 domestic tax-paying producers will have a little better chance in the future, although the imports of foreign oil are still enormous. Domestic producers are discouraged.

In case of trouble, all foreign oil will be shut off. Our country will then be denied the surplus production reserves which we should have ready for an emergency.

The depletion allowance was granted by Congress to encourage *domestic production*. Congress should make no change in it. It should eliminate depletion allowance entirely on all foreign drilling.

The military and civilian safety of these United States requires strong domestic independent oil producers!



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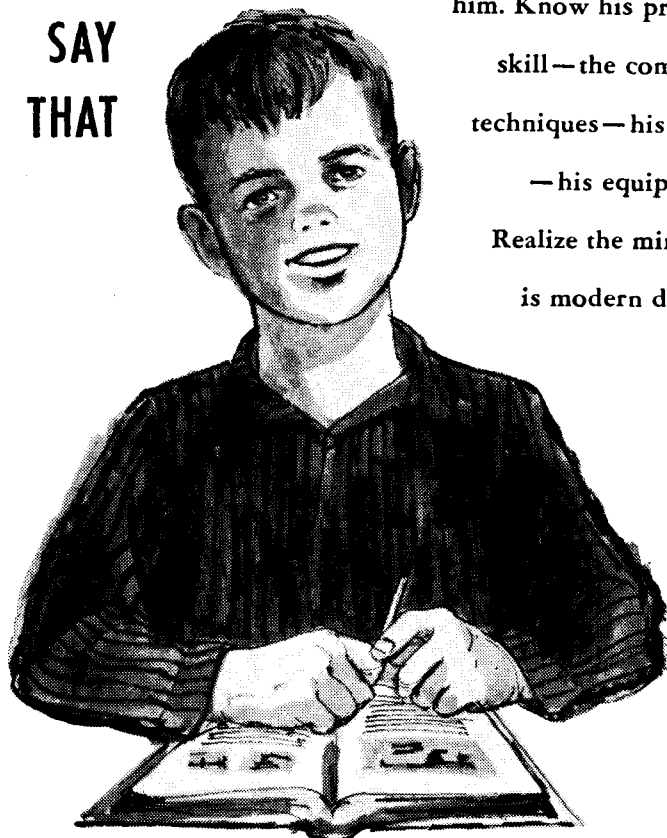
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